MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM AND THE GARDEN.

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

THE FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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Editorial.

JULY ON THE FARM.

Cultivation of Crops.—Notwithstanding the continuous rainy weather of May and part of June many parts of the State are found suffering for want of rain at this time, when other parts have been favored with copious showers and crops are growing rapidly. The cultivator and horse hoe should be kept moving; there is nothing better in dry weather to prevent crops from suffering with drought running as close to the rows of corn and potatoes with these as possible without injuring the plants and then cross the rows with a Thomas Smoothing Harrow while the plants are small; all small weeds will be destroyed without injury to the crops and save hand hoeing.

Hill or Level Culture.—This method seems to imply level culture. Most farmers now are ready to concede that level culture is best for corn aside from the saving of labor, and many are of the opinion that it is equally as desirable for potatoes, especially in a dry season.

Squashes.—There is much difficulty in raising squashes in many localities from the ravages of the maggot that eats the heart of the vine, which soon withers and dies. If planted early this month they will usually mature before frosts, especially the early varieties, such as Marrow, Turban and Essex Hybrid, and the vines will escape the maggot, as the fly that deposits the eggs which produces the maggot has done its work before this. The young plants must however be protected from the striped bug by dusting with air-slacked lime or pulverized plaster.

Cabbages.—Early this month is the time for planting winter cabbages; with manure spread on and harrowed in with a little superphosphate in the hill a good crop may be fairly expected; when the young plants first appear dust with air-slacked lime to protect them from the small black bug.

Ruta Baga Turnips.—After the hay crop is secured by the middle of this month a good crop of rutabagas may be grown on lightest land by ploughing up the grass sod, manuring in the drill, or by the use of fertilizer rich in superphosphate of lime; late planted rutabagas are much better for family use than early ones.

Potato Bugs.—The old bugs that survive the winter do not eat the potato plants enough to injure them; but they deposit about fifty eggs each that hatch early this month, and when they hatch, all damage to the crop may be prevented by dusting the plants with plaster ground fine and mixed with pure Paris green or London purple at the rate of one pound of either to fifty of plaster; one thorough application at the proper time is usually sufficient; if it is preferred a teaspoonful of either Paris green or London purple mixed with a bucket of water and sprinkled on will be equally effective.

Ensilage Corn.—Early this month is not too late to plant this crop, now generally admitted to be of great importance to successful farming; whether to plant one-half bushel of seed or two or three bushels, will produce the most profitable crop is not fully decided, but whatever quantity of seed is planted a large crop can only be secured by liberal manuring, which should be spread on and harrowed in and a good fertilizer applied in the drill; cultivate well with horse cultivator and Thomas Smoothing Harrow, or some other of like character and no hand hoeing will be needed.

Haying.—Of course this is the month for haying; grass is late this season and not much was cut in June; but early this month the early varieties such as June grass, Orchard grass, which is now being much more appreciated than formerly, and clover should be cut. Herds grass and Redtop will not be fit for one or two weeks. It is generally conceded by the best authority that the best time to cut grass is when it is in blossom, although there is high authority for more maturity. The Experimental Station now being organized at Amherst will probably settle this and other knotty questions, to the better understanding of farmers in the near future; at least this is expected.

☞ If you want good stock, says a good authority, you must use the best for breeding. Only good stock pays. There is no money in mongrels. A thorough-bred animal does not eat any more, if as much, as does a scrub. Then the looks and the satisfaction to be got out of a blooded animal pay a large percentage. To pay large prices for breeders is not extravagant; the dearest is the cheapest, the rarest is the most valuable. Improve your stock in every way that is possible. This can only be done by judicious selections, by the infusion of new blood, by the elimination of undesirable qualities, by the increasing of good points.

☞ Several hundred Black Polled cattle left Scotland for America since January; one steamer brought out 140 head in April, and different persons are still selecting for future shipment. Perhaps more will be imported into Canada and the States the present year than during the previous century. The aim is to see if our breeders cannot produce beef fully equal to what is quoted as "prime Scots" in London, and commands there the extra price of two cents a pound over all other kinds in that market. Doubtless our stock-men can obtain this end, and if they do they may double their profit.—*A. B. Crandall.*

LEXINGTON, MASS.

Among the Farmers.

Lexington is the cradle of the American Revolution, and such it will remain forever. It is a beautiful rural town, about sixteen miles from Boston, and surrounded by a cordon of the most picturesque and productive towns in Old Middlesex or the Commonwealth. It contains upwards of two hundred farms, whose cultivation is admirably adapted to the character of the soil and their propinquity to a large market. Market gardening is pursued to a very large profit, as is also orcharding and the production of milk, which is carried in cans to Boston, upwards of 150,000 gallons have been sold in a year. Within its limits is the watershed for the Shawshine River on the one side and the Charles on the other; but the gradual removal of the forests has visibly diminished the flow of water into those streams.

Here was born John Hancock, whose bold and defiant signature heads the roll of patriots who subscribed the immortal Declaration of Independence. His father, an able divine, was born here, and died here at the early age of forty-two years. It was on the little Green that Major Pitcairn hurled his spiteful order at the heads of the seventy rustics that were assembled to dispute his advance, and whose springing grass was reddened with the blood of the wounded and the slain on that eventful morning. The statue of a Minute Man fitly commemorates the event on the spot of its occurrence. The surface of the town is undulating, rising in places into bold and picturesque eminences. The village streets are broad and finely shaded, and the people are thrifty, industrious, and refined by education. From Hancock Height the view is one of the most pleasing beauty. No town in America possesses stronger historical and natural attractions, and its history by the late Charles Hudson is fully worthy of its fame.

Having received an invitation from Hon. Francis B. Hayes, President of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, to visit his famous "Pine Hill" estate in Lexington, we took the 12:20 train on Friday, the 23d inst., in company with a large number of distinguished horticulturists. The invited guests numbered upwards of fifty, among whom may be mentioned such names as Marshall P. Wild-r, Charles L. Flint, Charles M. Hovey, H. H. Hunnewell, Samuel B. Payson, Wm. C. Strong, C. H. B. Breck, Frank Weld, Joseph Burnett, John Cummings, John B. Moore, Benj. G. Smith, Rev. A. B. Muzzey, John L. Gardner, J. F. C. Hyde, Gen. Banks, John Robinson, Francis Farkman, Wm. Gray, Jr., F. L. Ames, John G. Baker, Fearing Burr, Thomas Motley, Rev. Mr. Allen, Daniel T. Curtis, James Gould and Secretary Manning, to which might be added a lengthening list that would at once make the social scene all but appear before the eyes of the interested public. The day was one of June's "perfect days," inviting to outdoor delights that were almost without name or number.

Carriages were in waiting at the railroad station in Lexington to take the company to the mansion of the host, where he was in readiness to receive them with the most engaging of welcomes. In a very short time all were as much at ease as if they had already breakfasted there in the morning. An appetizing collation having been served, the venerable Marshall P. Wilder, the honored Nestor of the party, and representing the National Pomological Society as its President, fittingly expressed the feelings of the guests assembled in terms of thanks to the President of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, for his hospitable invitation to them to pass a day in wandering over grounds that his taste and skill had transformed into something more than the mere suggestions of a paradise. The following are the

Remarks of Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.

Gentlemen:—From my being called upon, I suppose it is expected that I should speak for this association; I therefore desire to express my thanks, in behalf of the Massachusetts Agricultural Club, also in my own behalf; and I also know, from those upturned faces that you desire me to express your gratitude to Mr. Hayes, for the privilege we have of looking over his elegant estate, and the wonderful progress of improvement which has taken place within the last few years.

How beautiful the prospect is that now lies before us—this lovely landscape, with its varied plantations of ornamental trees, shrubs, and flowers. But, gentlemen, much as Mr. Hayes has done, we must not forget what nature had done before he came to these premises. Its landscape so varied, of woodland and lawn, of hill and dale, making beautiful by more than blue extensive plantations of ornamental trees and shrubs, embracing everything which he can procure both from our own and other lands, to make his estate not only beautiful and interesting, but instructive, and may I not say morally and religiously, if properly viewed, as a means of elevating the soul with inspirations of that celestial world, where the leaf shall never wither, or the flower never fade. And here let me thank Mr. Hayes for his services, enterprising, energetic and successful labors as President of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and to whose exhibitions by his wealth and liberality he has so constantly contributed. But, this gentlemen, is a historic place, and tradition has it that John Hancock and Samuel Adams, on the morning after the battle of Lexington escaped over these grounds for safety. I cannot vouch for this, but it is a fact that Hancock and Adams did rest in yonder house the previous night; all of which adds to the interest of this beautiful residence. How great the change since that day! What wonderful improvements in the cultivation of these soils which were fertilized with the blood of our forefathers, and which seemed to have consecrated our whole continent, and is constantly making our vast territory, already so fertile, still more and more precious, and more and more worth defending. Mr. President, long may you live to enjoy the tribute of gratitude which we now desire to offer you for this hospitable reception, and for your labors to benefit your fellowmen.

Responding in his own felicitous manner, President Hayes wound up with a personal request that all present would join him in a wandering walk over his extensive and beautiful plantations, as follows:—

Remarks of Hon. Francis B. Hayes

Mr. President Wilder:—I thank you for your very kind expressions, commending me and my humble efforts; I am fully conscious, far beyond my deserts. One is highly honored by the commendation of so venerable and distinguished a proficient in the science and art of horticulture as you are, having been for many years the head of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and in whose steps I have endeavored to follow.

I am most happy to receive again as my guests the members of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, and the Massachusetts Agricultural Club, of which you are, sir, the President, as well as the honored chief of the American Pomological Society, which has done more for the advancement of the science of Pomology than any other similar institution in the world.

It gives me sincere pleasure to welcome here my friends and neighbors of Lexington and the vicinity, and, for mutual enjoyment, have them meet the members of the Horticultural Society at my home.

My friends, whether coming from a distance or the neighborhood, you are all most cordially welcomed; and, adopting the hospitable expression of the Spaniard, by offering you my house and grounds and everything in them, I will invite you now to walk with me and view your possessions, regretting only that they are not more worthy of your acceptance.

THE NOTABLE GROUNDS.

Here are four hundred acres in all, laid out and developed with the highest horticultural skill, and at a large expenditure of labor as well as of money. Forty-nine distinct deeds were necessary to convey to the present owner an estate whose growth began with the modest holding of eleven acres. The gentlemen of the company did not withhold their expressions of pleasure and surprise at all they saw; and there were many present to whom the highest results of horticulture and farming are not new in any sense. The grounds over which this distinguished party walked, as Col. Wilder eloquently said, were the very same that had been trodden by the feet of Hancock and Adams, the immortal pioneer patriots of the Revolution.

Paul Revere, after his ride of alarm through Medford and the intervening towns, brought up at midnight at the house that stood on this very farm of Mr. Hayes; and it was at the same house that Hancock and Adams stayed on the night preceding the memorable 19th of April, 1775. In their prudent retreat to Billerica on the approach of the King's troops, they passed over this very hill, at the edge of the pine-woods, as Mr. Hayes pointed out, and caught the sound of the guns in the early morning that inspired the prophetic ejaculation of Adams —"What a glorious morning for America!" It is on the spot where these happy and memorable words were spoken that Mr. Hayes intends some day to place a memorial, inscribed with this fittest of all memorial phrases. The expanding area of this large estate seems to occupy one vast swell, culminating in a noble knoll, clothed with verdurous forest to its very summit, which is known as "Hancock Heights." The scene from the top of this elevation would task the most facile description.

The mansion itself is plain and comfortable in its aspect, exhibiting sturdy colonial characteristics without and within. From the spacious veranda stretches a wide extent of lawn in the best state of verdure, and beyond it the pine forest of deepest green.

RAMBLE AMONG THE PLANTS AND TREES.

The route taken by the company was through the conservatory, in which is a most promising vinery, to the tent, covering an area of fifty feet square and more, in which are attractively arranged the rhododendrons, some of them in the tender state, numerously crossed, and embracing nearly one hundred and fifty varieties of the rarest and newest selections. The shades of colors were a marvel to the eye and an exquisite gratification to the taste. Emerging from the tent, the company proceeded to traverse the different avenues that subdivided the estate and made its several features approachable. The one conducting to the Pinetum is lined on either side with Van Houtte's seedling rhododendrons, planted in the partial shade of large trees that have been subjected to the process of gradual thinning.

Among the trees and shrubs on the lawn especially may be noted a charming specimen of the Acer family—*abo variegatum*—or variegated Jappan maple, the form and dwarf habit gave an appearance of a blooming plant in the shady position it occupied. A specimen tree, of fair proportions, on the lawn drew our attention, it being light green and of pleasing contrast. The name it bore was Salisburia Adiantifolia (Maiden Hair Tree) or gingko. Its curious cut leaves and manner of growth makes it unique, refreshing and attractive. One of these trees may be seen on the Beacon St. Mall, in Boston, removed from the old gardens that once belonged to the Gardner Green estate. It is a tree that should be seen oftener in collections. A shrub that was new to us caught our eye, by the attractive form and color of foliage, the name it bore was *Ezoikorda Grandiflora*. This choice and scarce shrub has light colored foliage and wood, and a great profusion of the most lovely und pure white flowers, and we can but commend it to more general culture. It is a singular fact how quick the eye detects, even among the many varieties, that which is new, and here we may mention a fine specimen of the *Sciadopitys Verticillata* (Umbrella Pine.) It is said to be of slow growth when young, but this was of fair size, dark green shining foliage, arranged in whorls of umbrella like tufts or horizontal branches. This is perhaps the most remarkable and beautiful conifer brought from Japan. There are so many charming attractions in the beautiful landscape that is so beautifully wooded, we cannot confine our limited space to single specimens of trees, but have simply noted those from the many that had their special attractions.

Reaching the summit of the hill, which stretched up from the rear of the mansion, the extensive farm area spreads out at once before the delighted view. The farm may be called the framework of the landscape gardening. From it the proprietor cuts some hundred and fifty tons of hay, and winters 80 head of cattle, principally Dutch, Jerseys, and Grade Ayshires, which were to be seen peacefully grazing on the green slopes. Milk is the merchantable product of the farm. Between the agricultural and horticultural sections of the property lies a large basin of pellucid water, supplying all that is required and of the best for both domestic and farming purposes. One feature struck the cultivated eye, as it swept over the outline of this spacious territory; the ever suggestive contrast between nature and art in the treatment of the landscape. Each relieves the other in the most refreshing manner. The dark, dense forest is populous with such suggestions as the smiling portion of the landscape is ever ready to illuminate with its expressions of beauty. The farming features are not less interesting and important than the gardening, and both in combination furnish a landscape whose charms are more easily felt than described.

PERSONAL.

Whatever is personal in respect to the proprietor of an estate like this, that forms as it were a perpetual smile on the face of nature, cannot be otherwise than universally interesting. Mr. Hayes derives from genuine Scotch stock, the characteristics not being difficult to trace. He is directly descended from John Hayes, who came over from Scotland in the year 1660 and settled in Dover, Mass. His gravestone is still to be seen in the burying-ground of that town, bearing the worthy inscription, "The Old Puritan." Judge William Allen Hayes, of South Berwick, Me., was his father, a great farmer as well as an able judge. The wife of Judge Hayes was likewise noted for the interest she always manifested in horticulture and floriculture. The late Robert G. Shaw of Boston, was in the habit of saying that at the Judge Hayes place in Maine was to be seen the largest and finest collection of roses and ornamental trees and shrubs in the country. Mr. F. B. Hayes, therefore, came naturally by the taste whose devoted cultivation has given others as well as himself so much of real and exquisite enjoyment. He was at one time President of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, and is at the present time a director in thirteen different railroads, all prosperous; but his business successes have never, in his case, as they have in so many others, invited to luxurious ease rather than stimulated to further activity; and the accumulation of wealth has only served to furnish him with the rich opportunities so long coveted by him. Mr. Hayes is a graduate of Harvard, and a lawyer by profession. In his class at College were Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Dr. Samuel Eliot, Dr. George Hayward, ex-Gov. Baker of New Hampshire, and Rev. Samuel Longfellow. Some twenty years ago, while still a lawyer in this city, he sought coveted and healthful retirement in Lexington, on the diminutive farm of eleven acres with which his rural life began. He became connected at an early period in their history with the Mass. Horticultural Society and the American Pomological Society, with both of which he labored enthusiastically in pushing forward their important work.

Out of these noted societies have come for the benefaction of the world such names as Wilder, and Hunnewell, and Payson, and Hovey, and Hayes. It is a glorious and a shining company to be enrolled in. These are the real benefactors of the race, for they teach the gentle arts of humanity by showing how to increase and intensify the sweet attractions of Home. Their names will be found hidden and living in the hearts of men, long after those of conquerors and statesmen become lost in the dusty and musty rubbish of historic reminiscences.

THE GRASS CROP.

The wet cool May, followed by a wet June has insured a large hay crop and also clothed the pastures with an unusual amount of feed for cattle. As the grass crop of New England is one of the most valuable, as well as the most important, when we have a full crop, it improves the condition of the farmer more than does the full crop of any other product on the farm.

In our travels through the State we have seen everywhere, on both the hills and sandy plains, as well as in the valleys, that beautiful green which denotes a heavy growth of grass. The excellent condition of the pastures will enable the farmers to keep a larger number of cattle during the summer, and the heavy crop of hay which is now nearly ready to harvest, if well cured, will enable them, to carry an extra number through the winter; but as long as we have to dry our grass to cure it, so long will there be an uncertainty as to the value of the crop and the number of cattle it will feed through the winter until it is well under cover.

Last year, in some portion of the State, was a very unfavorable year to cure hay; some farmers had a large crop, yet it was got in in such condition that it was not worth as much as a light crop well cured.

The improved implements which the farmer now has will enable him to take more advantage of the weather than he could with the old hand implements. The hay-tedder wonderfully assists in drying the grass; but perhaps there is not as much gained by the use of this implement as there is with the mower, because the mower enables the farmer to cut his grass after the dew is off; while with the old hand scythe, the grass, much of it, was cut very early in the morning when the grass was full of water, and in the process of mowing it was packed hard together where it was permitted to lay until the middle of the forenoon, when it had to be all spread out with a fork. By this method it required much more time to cure the hay because the water would not dry out half as quick, after cut, as it would standing.

Should the silo be a success it will be another step of progress in the harvesting of the grass crop; a step too that will make the farmer somewhat indifferent as to whether the sun shines or not, during the harvesting season. We can see no reason why if it is economy to ensilage corn fodder, it is not also economy to ensilage both the first and second crops of grass.

A MICHIGAN OPINION OF ENSILAGE.

[Prof. Samuel Johnson, Michigan Agricultural College.]

I was not at all sanguine, when we began the experiment, as to the decided merits of ensilage as claimed by many writers, but I have been much pleased with the result of the feeding. The convenience in handling the prepared fodder; the large amount that can be stored in a small place; the avidity with which cattle eat it, and thrive and grow when a meal ration is fed with it; the fact that it can be stored in a wet time, during lowery weather, when fodder could not be cured; the furnishing of succulent food for stock during our long winters at small cost,—these are some of the reasons that led me to think the ensilaging of corn especially will prove to be a practical and profitable method of preparing food for stock. I think it may take the place of roots and be a cheap substitute for them. I am disposed to believe that the best results will be secured by feeding one daily ration of dry fodder in connection with the ensilage. The experiment shows that it is not a complete food ration. A meal ration adapted to the animal and the desired result, must be fed with it. The winter has been exceptionally favorable for the feeding of fodder of this character, on account of its extreme mildness, the mean temperature being about 28 degrees during the time embraced in the feeding. With severe weather the results might be less favorable.

☞ Los Angeles County, Cal., this year plants four million five hundred thousand grape vines. It has now five thousand acres of bearing vines. In three years, it is estimated, this will increase to thirteen thousand acres.

Correspondence.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

"USELESS CHECK REIN," &c.

BY THOMAS W. SILLOWAY.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I am inexpressibly delighted with the good article you this week publish on the checkrein question. Every word is golden, and would that the document might be reprinted as a tract, and sown broad cast over the country. It is surpassing strange that an unnatural, and I may add torturing condition to the fine animals should be considered by any one as choice and desirable. Like the blinders and crupper, it is a vile and foolish thing; against reason and common sense, and to be denounced. I observe from my office windows where thousands pass daily, that there seems to be much improvement in the new use of the crupper. Today since reading the article in the *Ploughman*, I have taken occasion to notice, and I saw seven inside of an hour where the crupper had been cut away, and twenty-six where none had ever been a part of the harness. I long for the day when checkrein—certainly a tight one; crupper and blinders will all be entirely abolished, and common sense prevail. The horse looks, and is at his best when free to act and do the work for which he is kept, and no more than an unnaturally tight laced woman, or a dandy in over fastidiously tight boots; the one panting for breath, and the other sighing and limping for relief; no more than these bad managing specimens of humanity, should a horse be considered in good condition, when blinded, checked up and crupered. Again I say I am glad you published the article. To use an old illustration, the words are "apples of gold, in pictures of silver."

June 24.

"SILOS" IN THE BARN.

Editor Mass. Ploughman:

A few weeks ago I read a letter in your paper from B. P. Ware, who is usually good authority on silos, stating that they should not be built in the barn on account of the smell affecting the milk. The *Tribune* and other papers quote it. I wish to say to your readers that there should be but little smell from good ensilage and that if silos are properly constructed, there can be none in the barn. All of Mr. Clemence's silos are in the barn and there is no smell whatever. He has a capacity of 400 tons. He raised up his bay floor five or six feet and sunk his silos sixteen feet with cement walls to the barn floor, and above this on each side is double boarded with tarred paper between. I presume it is the same overhead. He has windows on the back side for ventilation and light. I think his doors opening into the barn floor are only single matched boards. I was in his barn often last winter and should never have surmised he had a silo had I not known it. There was a complete absence of any smell. A few days ago I received a letter from Kansas city asking me if I knew of any one I could recommend to superintend feeding ensilage, and taking care of stock, as he had a splendid farm—stock cheap, market good. He has just completed his second silo. Perhaps some of your readers might fill his bill as I know of no one.

L. W. CURTIS.

Globe Village, June 26, 1882.

Horticulture.

THE CHERRY TREE APHIS.

(*Myzus cerasi*, Fab.)

[Prairie Farmer.]

This insect, a plant louse, infests the under side of the leaves and the tender twigs of the cherry and plum. And I have in this season found it attacking the green fruit of the plum. It appears with the earliest leaves in the spring, in countless numbers, causing them to curl or wrinkle into fantastic shapes, lose their color and fall prematurely.

It appears in both the winged and wingless forms, the earlier broods containing fewer of the winged forms than the later. The winged females measure about one-tenth of an inch to the tips of the closed wings; color black or brownish-black; abdomen broader than the thorax, having an ovoid or egg shape, which is more marked in the wingless female.

The wingless female measures about five-hundredths to six-hundredths of an inch in length; antennæ whitish with the two basal joints and the apical half black; legs whitish, except the feet, tips of tibiæ and femurs, which are black. The abdomen has a prominent raised ridge along the lateral margins. General color black or brownish-black.

There are several broods in one season (from five to eight) and they are so prolific that were it not for their natural enemies they would soon overrun and kill the whole tree.

One of its most persistent enemies is the larva of a two winged fly of the genus *Syrphus*. The larva is of a pale greenish color, translucent, spindle-shaped, attenuated anteriorly, and about one-half an inch in length. And it is a refreshing sight to the fruit grower to see with what avidity this sluggish-looking worm sucks the juice from these tiny pests and casts their empty skins aside.

The larva of a small beetle (*Coccinella*) and of a neuropterous fly (*Chrysopa*) have also been found feeding on this aphis.

Some of the more common remedies for this pest are strong soap-suds or a mixture of kerosene and water, with which the trees should be given a thorough drenching. The latter mixture, however, if too strong, may slightly injure the foliage, but will do no permanent damage. Suffocating with tobacco smoke has also been highly recommended.

PROTECT THE CURRANTS.

[Germantown Telegraph.]

As the currant is among the first fruits to ripen, it is well to think of the remedies to secure the crop. The insect—no matter by what name it is known—which destroys the foliage so as to prevent the fruit from ripening will now commence operations. Its first appearance should be met with a free dusting, early in the morning when the dew is upon the leaves, of hellebore; or, in lieu of this, free sprinklings of the bushes when the dew has disappeared, of whale-oil soap and water, made quite strong, say a pound and a half of the soap, to three or four gallons of water; or, in place of this, carbolic soap and water may answer equally well. This fruit is too valuable to be destroyed for the sake of the little trouble and expense involved in its preservation.

Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by the full name of the correspondent.

COWS GNAWING BOARDS.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Is the cow in need of any particular kind of food when she gnaws fences and boards? If so what kind is it?

J. A. M.

Saugus, Mass.

When cows gnaw rotten wood, old bones &c., it is an indication that they are not getting phosphate enough. Milch cows rapidly exhaust land of phosphates, and in time pastures become so exhausted of this material that the grass produced does not satisfy the cows. There are two remedies: First, feed small quantities of bone meal to the cows twice a week. Second, spread on the pastures five hundred pounds of ground bone to the acre. This is much the best remedy, because it greatly improves the pasture, by increasing the quantity as well as the quality of grass, and it is the most natural way to supply the wants of the cow.

The time is coming when we shall be as particular to keep our pastures up in good condition as we now are to keep up our mowing lands.—[ED.

PARIS GREEN.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I would like to know what quantities of paris green to use either in water or plaster, how much per gallon of water or per 100 pounds of plaster? Which is the safest way to use and the most effectual to kill the potato bugs? Have never used any, as I have never raised many potatoes.

Yours Respt., A SUBSCRIBER.

Peabody, June 20, 1882.

After trying various ways to apply Paris green we have settled down to that of mixing it with water, and applying it with a watering pot. One teaspoonful of Paris green is sufficient for two gallons of water. A common watering pot carries streams of water too large; the sprinkler should be made with very small holes; a common sprinkler can be changed by painting over the holes several times until they are nearly closed up, then with a small pin they can be pricked out to a proper size. While the water is being applied it should be frequently stirred, or the Paris green will settle to the bottom. If one has but a small field of potatoes to protect the water may be very readily sprinkled on with a small broom.

When a material so poison as Paris green is to be used in the garden, care should be taken not to get it on the peas, beans, strawberries, or any other fruit or vegetable that is to be eaten. If applied in the dried state there is much more danger of its being blown on other portions of the garden than if applied in water.—[ED.

"ENSILAGE."

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

In your issue of June 17th your correspondent, H. L. Whitney, on "ensilage" gives an interesting account of the same in his experience, but omits some two or three very important items, to wit: Does he cut the corn, rye, &c.? If so, how short? As to the pressure, how many pounds per square foot does he calculate? Does he feed grain with the "ensilage?" Answers to the above will very much oblige the inquirer and others.

L. H.

Shirley Village, June 20, 1882.

PERMANENT PASTURE.

It is singular that the notion should be so widely prevalent, even perhaps among those who give some thought to their grasing lands, that a pasture will take care of itself, and all the manure made on the farm or bought may be put on the tilled land. This idea is as wrong as it is to suppose that wheat or corn can be raised year after year on the same soil without manure. Milch cows occupy our pasture lands as often as any other stock; and in their milk phosphates are carried off from the soil of the pasture to such an extent as to lead, sooner or later, to certain exhaustion, just as surely as in the continued cultivation of wheat on tilled land. The effect of the exhaustion of plainer to the eye in the diminished crops of the wheat field than on the pasture, which, may perhaps, continue to look green and thrifty, while poorer grasses are all the while creeping in and displacing the finer kinds, which require a richer soil. The pasture must be treated with its share of the available manure of the farm, or else it will run down. With favorable climatic conditions, it is undoubtedly cheaper to keep a pasture, once well made, in good heart for a number of years, than to let it run out for want of food, and then make it over again. Dr. Lawes' doctrine, the result of his own experiments and observations is, that pasture land must be well stocked with nitrogen and potash, and that phosphate must be supplied from time to time, as well as the other two important plant nutrients, to replace what is carried off in the produce sold. Hence a top dressing of fine bone-meal is likely to prove beneficial, although there are cases where the use of phosphate has done but little good. Nitrate of soda is often used with good effect, at the rate of from 100 to 150 pounds per acre in the course of the year; and the statement is very emphatically made by those who speak from experience, that frequent dressings of manures, in small doses, produce better grass than when the whole quantity for the year is applied at once. Plaster has sometimes produced excellent results on pastures by bringing in that most desirable forage plant, white clover, and wood ashes have also produced similar effect. There can be no safer dressing than rotted manure, put on in the spring, when the plants will soon be ready to take it up, but if all the available stock of the manure is wanted for the tilled land, then artificial manures should be used.—PROF. CALDWELL *in July American Agriculturist.*

GOATS AS SHEEP PROTECTORS.

The farmers of Hunterdon and Somerset counties, New Jersey, use goats to protect their sheep from dogs, and two are about all a farmer puts in with his sheep. As soon as a dog enters a field at night, the goat attacks him, and their butting propensities are too much for the canine, and he finds himself rolling over and over. A few repetitions of this treatment cause the dog to quit the field, limping and yelling. Formerly, when a dog entered a sheep field at night, the sheep would run wildly around and cry piteously. Since the goats have been used to guard them, they form in line behind the goats and seem to enjoy the fun. The idea of utilizing the goats in this way came from the West, where they are put in sheep pens to drive away wolves.—*New York Sun.*

☞ Let small chicks have pretty full liberty. Exercise is natural to them, besides, they will stand a better chance to rid themselves from lice that have come to them from the mother hen.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

"OX-COW QUEEN-BEES."

A Critic Defaulted.

BY HENRY E. OLIVER.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I was a keeper of bees and not without industrious zeal for many years, from about the year 1836. I read every book upon the subject that I could procure at home and from abroad—from the Georgies to Huber and Langstroth—earnestly and carefully studying, experimentally, the habits, "ways and means" of the fascinating insect in my dozen hives. After a few years, by use of book and hive and the experience of fellow-apiarians I ventured to write a lecture upon the subject. One of my audiences was the Mass. State Agricultural Society—in the winter of 1842, in the Representative Hall of the State House in Boston, a portion of the address being devoted to the anomalous, but now universally known, fact that a colony of bees, when from any cause deprived of its mother or egg-laying bee, commonly called the queen, will, by some process as yet unexplained, so operate upon a selected worm or larva that, left untouched by them would become, when matured, a worker or barren female, as to render her organs of reproduction capable of fertilization by the drone or male bee, the change even affecting size and shape, as well as after habits of life, and even length of life, here being of four or five years, the workers of some twelve months, and the drones but for the summer season.

A writer in the *Maine Farmer* of the day made a report, though with some inaccuracies, of my remarks, calling them "new, interesting and instructive." But soon afterwards the editor of a Portland paper, under date of April 11th, 1842, assailed both lecture and lecturer with a savagely severe and denunciatory criticism, calling the former a "bungling piece of nonsense of a contemptible sort and full of absurd statements," and declaring the latter to be "wholly ignorant of the subject upon which he undertook to enlighten others." Specially and satirically sarcastic was he upon the statement that a queen or mother-bee could be developed out of the worm or larva of a working bee or neuter. "The thing is impossible," urged he, "as impossible as it would be *to make a cow out of an ox*;" adding that "nothing can exceed the contemptible folly of book-worms in the silly stories of the ancients about the making of queen bees out of workers." What *ancient* writers treat of this special feature the critic did not say, nor do I know. Indeed I am quite sure that the subject is a very "modern instance," and not referred to by any ancient writer, in the strict sense of that word.

To the onslaught I made no reply, preferring to be guided by Solomon's advice in Proverbs XXVI chapter, fourth verse, rather than to be guided by his advice in the next succeeding verse. So I bided time's testimony, and it has amply verified the statement, as bee-keepers know, and is now a principal on which is conducted the business of *queen-breeding*, largely carried on since the introduction of the Italian bee,—which said queen-breeding my critic declared was "as impossible as to make a cow out of an ox," he forgetting that the elements to be worked upon in the ox were essentially different than those to be worked upon in the undeveloped bee-larva.

An apiarian friend of mine, Mr. Alley, of Wenham, a few years since manufactured in a single season 750 of these "ox-cow queen-bees," sending them, enclosed in a little box with an accompanying bee and bit of honeycomb, all over the country by mail.

As is well known, the Italian bees, imported into the United States about 1860, are the general favorite of the bee-keepers, they being more accumulative of honey, much less pugnacious, and less prone to sting than our ordinary bees, while the Italian queen is more prolific and therefore her subjects are more in number than are to be found in an English hive.

I well remember how difficult it was for those who only knew the old bee to understand the poet Virgil's description (Georgic IV, l. 90) of the *queen*, he, however, erroneously calling it the *king*. I translate the passage:

Glowing with *yellow* scales and *dazzling* hue,
His body marked with *golden* beads we view;
It safe this *King*, one mind abides in all,
If lost, in discord dire and fend they fall;
Destroy their work, waste all their gathered store,
Dissolve their bonds, nor are a nation more;
Him they admire, with joyful hum surround,
While labor thrives and honeyed stores abound.

We now know that what the poet called a *king* is a *queen*, or more properly a fertile *mother-bee*, of which the body—he said nearly 2000 years ago—was *yellow*, while ours is *black*. My first sight of the Italian queen solved the difficulty, a difficulty which I regret had not been solved at an earlier day, when I was fitting boys for college, and when the passage was obscure and unintelligible. It was an agreeable apiarian revelation. I do not recall any explanation by any annotator of the Georgies, even Martyn, the learned professor of botany in the University of Cambridge, England (1740-41), being wholly silent on the subject in his admirable translation.

If my critic be alive, I hope these lines may meet his eye, tenderly tendering him Goldsmith's advice in the comedy of the "Good Natured Man:"

"Blame where you must, be candid when you can,
And be each critic a good natured man."

ABSCONDING COLONIES.

[Prairie Farmer.]

California bees are naughty this season. They have gotten into the habit of absconding at a terrible rate. One man informs the California Apiculturist that he has captured thirty-two, another twenty, another thirteen, and many other various numbers. These have been captured mostly by placing hives and boxes out upon the sides of the mountains or in tree tops. One gentleman says that he had a number of hives piled up near his house; his attention was called to a few bees, cleaning out a hive; the next day, about 11 o'clock, a swarm came and took possession of the same hive. He was clearly of the opinion that the bees seen there the day previous were members of the same swarm, and were in search of a dwelling in which to move, and were cleaning house when first discovered. The same thing was noticed several times with like results.

In Los Angeles, a man who had a number of empty hives sitting around on his premises, had twenty or more of them occupied by runaways, who, regardless of the city bee ordinance, took up their abods in the city of the angels.

WHAT WILL THE HARVEST BE?

CROP REPORTS.

[Rural New Yorker.]

Maine.

Wheat good, 50 reports; medium, 20 reports. Oats good, 100; medium, 100. Rye, all good. Corn, medium, 110; poor, 90. Barley, all good. Potatoes good, 120; medium, 80. Grass good, 150; medium, 59. Fruit good, 80; medium, 75; poor, 45.

DAMARISCOTTA, Lincoln Co.—Acreage of wheat about the same as last year; prospect favorable; no Winter wheat in this region. Rye and oats little sown. Barley more sown than usual; seed barley scarce and high. Grass for hay is looking well, and but little winter-killed. Indian corn about the same acreage as last year; not up yet. Potatoes a little larger acreage than usual; early planted just coming up; no beetles yet. Apple trees have not blossomed yet; not many buds on them. Pears looking well; not many raised here. The season is very cold and wet; no one is done planting. Cattle will hardly get their living on the pastures.

DENNYSVILLE, Washington, Co.—No Winter wheat sown here. Spring wheat has an average acreage. Oats average acreage—just sown. Barley just sown, acreage double last year's. Corn not planted. Potatoes not up; average acreage.

ELLIOTT, York Co.—Area of wheat in the town about thirty acres; rye 40 acres; oats 50 acres; barley 70 acres; Indian corn 90 acres. Potatoes 150 acres. Pear trees have suffered well. Baldwin apple trees have very few blossoms. The prospect for hay is good; also for all other crops excepting apples.

HERMAN, Penobscot Co.—Winter wheat not grown in this section; Spring wheat but little sown. Grass for hay is our main crop. The average yield per acre for the state is

Grass fair. Corn acreage larger common. Apple and pear prospects good.

Massachusetts.

AMHERST, Hampshire Co.—Rye and oats very backward, but look well. Prospect for a large hay crop never better. Corn is now being planted, two weeks later than usual and a larger acreage than last year. Owing to the high price of potatoes the past season, the acreage this year is much larger than last; many have planted double the acreage. Apples are blooming heavily, and if blossoms mean anything, there will be a very large crop. Pears promise a fair crop.

CAMBRIDGE, Middlesex Co.—Prospect of abundant pear and apple crops. Peach buds killed.

GREAT BARRINGTON, Berkshire Co.—Spring has been very backward. The crops seem to be about ten days late. There is a large acreage of Indian corn, but the weather is so cold and wet that it is impossible to tell as yet whether the crop will be good. There is a large acreage of rye with a prospect of a good crop. A large acreage of oats, looking very well. There is no wheat or barley raised in this vicinity. Meadow bottoms are looking well. A large acreage of potatoes, but it is too early in the season to express an opinion on the crop. A very favorable appearance for fruit of all kinds.

LOCK'S VILLAGE, Franklin Co.—No wheat or barley raised. Prospect for hay very good. Little fruit raised for market. About the usual acreage of corn and potatoes has been planted.

MATTAPAN, Suffolk Co.—Prospect for hay is very good. Apples and pears will be large crops. Early seed potatoes have rotted in the ground largely. Small fruits promise well.

MILTON, Norfolk Co.—No wheat raised in this section except for soiling and only very little for that. Rye used for some purpose, each farmer having two to three acres, some more. Those who have silos put in from ten to twenty acres; crop looks well, but the season is very backward. Grass looks very well. Corn just above ground and may be good with warm weather. Apples and pears just in bloom, look well and promise good crops, especially of apples. Peaches none.

NEEDHAM, Norfolk Co.—No wheat grown. Rye, oats and barley just being sown on account of late season. Grass looking well. Corn and potatoes being planted. Apples and pears commencing to blossom, probably good yield. Seeds sown, such as beets and the like, will have to be resown on account of wet, cold season.

PALMER, Hampen Co.—No wheat or barley raised in this vicinity. Rye backward with small acreage. Corn and potatoes nearly the same acreage as last year. Grass is very late. This is the bearing year for apples and a good crop is expected though they are late in blossom. Pears look fair.

SANDWICH, Barnstable Co.—No wheat worth naming sown here. Corn not yet planted. Season three weeks later than usual. Rye, oats and barley of usual acreage and looking well. Potatoes planted largely in excess of last year. Grasses look well; prospect good. Apples and pears promise fair crops.

SHEFFIELD, Berkshire Co.—Season two weeks later than usual. Pear trees in full bloom. About as much wheat and barley sown as usual, which is very little. More rye (perhaps 20 per cent), looking fair; same for oats. Grass very short but thickset: places badly eaten by white grub. Acreage for corn and potatoes rather larger than last year: wire-worm at work at early planted.

SWANSEA, Bristol Co.—No wheat grown in these parts, but a good deal of rye is raised, which is looking splendid, now in full head. Acreage fully up to former years—grown more for the straw than grain. The straw brings $20 and more per ton at the city stables. More oats sown than usual; are looking well. Very little barley grown here. Prospect for a full crop favorable. Late rains have started the meadows which are looking well. Potatoes are the principal crop. Owing to high prices a large amount has been planted. Prospect for apples and pears good.

Rhode Island.

ASHAWAY, Washington Co.—No wheat, Spring or Winter. Little barley. Of Indian corn and potatoes a full acreage. Apple prospect good. Few pears. Strawberries a small crop. Hay a short one.

COVENTRY, Kent Co.—Of wheat there is little or none sown. Barley is not much raised. Prospects for rye, oats and grasses good. Corn and potatoes are being planted over again. Seed rotted. Outlook for apples is good. Pears are not promising.

WESTERLY, Washington Co.—Winter wheat has a good stand, and is doing nicely. Rye and barley not much raised. Oats doing nicely. Grass is very poor—winter-killed. Potatoes are planted and up; bugs thick. Fair prospect for pears and apples.

Connecticut.

Wheat good, 20 reports; medium, 40. Oats all medium. Rye ditto. Corn good, 15; medium, 43. Potatoes good, 10; medium, 50. Grasses and fruit are all reported good.

BRIDGEPORT, Fairfield, Co.—Wheat and barley not much raised here. Rye backward but promising. Oats backward and growing very much slower than usual. Hay, rain and warm weather for an average crop. Corn and potatoes just coming up, some pieces not yet planted. About average acreage except potatoes of which more than usual. Bugs abundant. Apples in full bloom; promise an abundant crop. Pears, scanty bloom; poor prospect for a crop. Spring was dry, and cold. Grapes full and peaches very scanty bloom.

DARIEN, Fairfield Co.—Very little wheat grown. Rye and oats, about usual acreage and both look well. The indications now are for a good hay crop. Corn acreage somewhat larger than last year. Acreage of potatoes from one-half to two-thirds larger than last year. There is promise of a good apple crop, but pears will be light.

GROTON, New London Co.—Prospects for oats and rye very good. Corn very late; just up. Potatoes look very well—more than usual planted; some complaint about a part not coming up. Prospect for hay below an average. The outlook for apples and pears very good. No wheat or barley to speak of is raised in this vicinity. About the usual acreage of oats, rye and corn.

GUILFORD, New Haven Co.—The acreage of grain is less than for years. Wheat and rye look well; not much Spring wheat sowed. Less oats than last year; no barley. Grass begins to grow; mowings injured by drought last Fall. Corn doesn't show—too wet and cold. Potatoes grow slowly. Apples and pears promise well. There were 220 acres of tomatoes raised here, which made 70,000 bushels that were canned, making 92,400 cans.

HUNTINGTON, Fairfield Co.—No wheat or barley raised in this section. Rye and oats look well. Hay, prospect of fair crop if we have continued rains. Corn looks well. Main crop of potatoes just breaking ground. Judging from the quantity of beetles we shall have a hard fight to save the potatoes. The acres of the above are about the same as in years past, except corn and potatoes which have a larger acreage. Prospect of an abundant crop of apples and pears. Peach crop totally destroyed by late frost.

MANSFIELD CENTRE, Tolland County.—But little grain raised here. Prospect for hay is good, except where on some fields the sods were killed by worms last year. The promise for apples is good.

MIDDLETOWN, Middlesex Co.—Spring has been very cold and crops are very backward. Wheat and rye are looking well. Oats are rather small yet. Corn and potatoes very backward owing to the cold, wet weather. A larger acreage of potatoes than last year. There will be about the same acreage of tobacco as then. Outlook for the hay crop not as good as last year. Apples and pears blossomed very full. Raspberries were badly winter-killed. Strawberries are looking well.

RIDGEFIELD, Fairfield Co.—About the usual quantity of land is sown to grain. Winter wheat looks well. Not much Spring wheat in this section. Rye and oats promise well. Grass is backward. Rather too early to judge of corn, but it is coming up well; also potatoes. Apple trees blossomed very full; pear trees did not blossom.

CHICAGO, June 26.—Both cereals and provisions went booming upward on 'Change today. The continued storms have been very bad for grain. Washouts on the railroads have diminished receipts both of hogs and breadstuffs, and all this comes upon stocks reduced to very near minimum point. Just upon this came a report of war in the Old World, which of itself would have amounted to but little, but as a "last straw" it weighed several tons. The country was well represented on the buying side for corn, oats, and pork, while local shorts caught the scare and bought largely. The result was a jump in prices such as is not often witnessed, that is on such an extensive scale. Not only did all advance here, but they achieved much higher prices in other cities. The foreign crop prospects are far from satisfactory.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1882

☞ *Persons desiring a change in the address of their paper must state where the paper has been sent as well as the new direction.*

The insurrection is spreading in Uruguay, according to the latest reports.

The excursion season is now fairly begun and will soon be at its height.

No symptoms are yet visible in the direction of a reduction of the internal revenue tax.

In the freight handlers' strike neither party shows any signs of yielding, but the strikers continue peaceful.

The new tariff commission will organize on the 6th inst., after which they will proceed to lay out their work.

At length it has been decided, so far as the House can decide it, that Congress will finally adjourn on the 11th of July.

The public schools of Boston and vicinity gave their annual exhibitions during the week, and the regular vacation season has begun.

The number of killed in the recent tornadoes at the West is 130, and the total amount of property destroyed is three and one-half millions.

The cyclone is actively engaged in business at the West, and the destruction of life and property proceeds with little or no interruption.

Class dinners by a number of the classes of Harvard College have made it rather lively at several of the hotels of the city this week.

The House of Representatives has thought it right and proper to pass a resolution appropriating $60,000 for fees and mileage of witnesses in the star-route cases.

The portrait of Robert C. Winthrop, formerly Speaker of the House of Representatives, a gift from a number of Massachusetts citizens, was presented to Congress, with appropriate remarks, on Tuesday last.

There were exciting rumors respecting the attack of the fleet on Alexandria, the first of the week, but they were officially denied. France will join with England in an armed intervention, if such a policy is agreed upon.

Senator Bayard's centennial oration on Daniel Webster before the alumni of Dartmouth College was an able, analytical, and philosophical treatment of the character and career of a man who is likely to have, on the whole, no superior in American history.

The Irish members of the House of Commons violently assailed the new land corporation in Ireland, declaring it to be a diabolical scheme for depleting the population. The government was implored to do something to bring about a truce in Ireland.

The pre-arranged conference of the European powers was held in Constantinople on Tuesday, the first and prime topic discussed being the sovereign rights of the Sultan over Egypt. They were likewise fully confirmed by the conference. Admiral Seymour asserts that he can land only a thousand men in Alexandria in an emergency.

Our Dumb Animals for July will be found to contain a fresh and large amount of information concerning the Mass. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, its directors and other officers, and its publications: and gives the reading public a great many timely facts respecting the work of the Society. The Society's rooms are at 96 Tremont Street, where copies can be obtained gratuitously.

THE EGYPTIAN CRISIS.

Each day brings rumors of a more threatening state of things in Egypt. Arabi Pasha appears to be the creature of the army, instead of its head. When he threatens to spill the last drop of his blood in fighting the foreign invaders of Egyptian soil, he evidently voices the deep and united passions of the army he leads. He has just threatened, too, to make public the complicity of the Porte in his current movements and purposes, in case he is abandoned by the Sultan, and says he has the written proofs of such complicity at hand. We are quite ready to believe it all, after making due allowance for what might be regarded as Oriental highfalutin. In this emergency, England shows all the symptoms of being prepared for the worst. The English journals have suddenly assumed a warlike tone, and the war office is crowding its preparations to precipitate a large force upon Egypt, at least for the protection of the Suez Canal. In this she is promised the prompt assistance of France.

The London Times says that, in view of information received from various quarters, it cannot doubt that preparations for the protection of the Canal are maturing on a considerable scale. The first army corps and a considerable part of the second are at full strength, and in case it should be necessary to strike a sudden blow there would be no difficulty in despatching twenty thousand men to Egypt in a few days. The repeated threats of the destruction of the Canal have had their effect in exciting alarm in England. It would manifestly require but a few hours to do a work of destruction which it would require months of labor and millions of money to repair. Left alone, however, to protect the Canal, she would find herself confronted at every turn of her action by the other powers, and her troubles would then seriously begin. The Conference at Constantinople is not so obedient to Gladstone as it is to Bismarck. It is brought face to face with the single question, whether the Khedive is at liberty to select his own Ministers, or Turkey is to be allowed to interfere whenever it sees fit.

PRICES OF FOOD.

From the nature of the case, it does not seem possible to keep up the present high prices of food much longer. The promise of the crops forbids it. Vegetables and fruits are sold at unreasonably high figures, which practically puts them beyond the reach of the great mass of consumers at the very time when they want them most. It is as wicked as it is unreasonable, and people are sufferers who rarely ever before felt the need of cheap summer vegetables. Perhaps it is a little premature to expect the prices of meats to recede as soon as those of the more perishable products will do; but these, too, will have to come down in due season, to the relief of those who are more or less dependent on an animal diet for their sustenance. The vegetables and fruits at present in the market are far higher than they ought to be, but they will tumble as soon as the market begins to feel the influx of fresher and more abundant supplies near-or home.

Potatoes, especially, commanded a high price last winter, and do even now. For this reason they were planted over an unusual acreage this season. Early potatoes are far from being cheap, because they are brought from a long distance, but when they begin to appear in the market from home fields they will show such an abundance as will compel low prices forthwith. They are a most important article of food, and it is a good sign accordingly that there is to be no lack of them. It is the same too, with fruits. There will be enough to go around and allow liberally for loss and waste, and there is no reason why the prices should not bring them easily within the reach of all consumers. Strawberries already begin to yield though the season is likely to be a brief one. Peaches are promised in a profuse abundance from the usual orchards in Delaware and Maryland, and they are likewise cultivated more extensively in this latitude. We can all manage to get along without as much butcher's meat if vegetables and fruit are plentiful and cheap.

THE TORNADO SEASON.

Twice within a very brief period has the windstorm that is at home on the Western prairies visited Iowa, inflicting an amount of property damage that is estimated by millions. The loss of human lives also mounts up into the hundreds. Last year it was the great Michigan fires that devasted an immense area, with the farm or farm buildings that covered them. The loss of growing timber was likewise very great. Hundreds of square miles of territory were at that time rendered desolate. So great a catastrophe appealed to the active sympathies of the people everywhere, and relief was generously forwarded without delay. Next followed the floods of the Mississippi Valley driving thousands of people out of their homes and destroying stock in large quantities. From this disaster, as from the other one of fire, the sufferers recovered very rapidly, the flood having in fact fertilized, instead of devastating the lands.

The latest visitation of the destroyer is recorded in Iowa, in the central district; and it is not one of fire or flood, but of wind. The tornado was accounted one of the most severe that ever visited the West. That must mean a great deal more than we at the East can conceive of, for no such terrific storms ever break upon us here. They are, however, of unusual occurrence in the West, owing to the conformation of the country, its comparatively treeless condition, and its remoteness from ocean influences. Atmospheric currents sweep almost unchecked across the level prairies and plains, whereas on the Atlantic side of the continent they are restrained by a variety of influences of which the mountains and the sea are the generators. The storm in Iowa burst almost without warning on the town of Grinnell, and in a very short time it was a wreck. From forty to fifty persons were killed outright, and houses were doubled up and rent asunder like the card-board concerns that are the toys of children.

Farm-houses disappeared in a twinkling, and farm crops were torn and whirled in the mad wind-current to be tossed in the air and scattered in ruin. Other towns that stood in the course of the fierce cyclone were sufferers after a similar fashion. Its track was marked by devastation and death. The puny power of man was plain enough in contrast with that of this giant visitor from the upper air. The same storm or wind flapped its spreading wings over Kansas, Illinois, and Michigan, but it swooped down upon Central Iowa to do its most destructive work. The whole occupied but a few minutes, going as quickly as it came. It had this peculiarity, that it descended from all points at once, instead of sweeping on in a majestic march in any visible direction. It seemed as if all the powers of the air were loosed at the same time, as Virgil describes the escape of all the winds from the cave of Æolus over the surface of the deep. The Governor of the State appeals for help, characterizing the tornado as "one of the most frightful calamities in the history of the State."

ARCTIC SUFFERINGS.

No story in fiction could so pathetically describe the sufferings of a party of devoted men in the regions of the polar circle, as the simple and brief record of Lieutenant De Long, which was the last ever made by his hand, and which was found with his body in the snow and ice. The record is a story of suffering, starvation and death. It shows terrible suffering from the cold, and that their last food resource was the meat of their dogs. This is the way the log-book of De Long runs, date by date, the last word traceable being the significant one—"dying:"

"Monday, Oct. 15.—Breakfast, willow-tea and two old boots. Conclude to-morrow at sunrise. Alexy breaks down; also Lee. Come to empty grub. 20. Ice in camp. Signs of smoke at twilight at S'd. Sunday, Oct. 16.—Alexy breaks down. Divine service. Monday.—Alexy dying; doctor baptized him. Read prayers for sick. Mr. Collins's birthday, forty years old. About sunset Alexy died; exhaustion from starvation; covered his ensign and laid him in the crib. Tuesday.—Light snow and cold falling. Buried Alexy in the afternoon. Laid him on the ice, and covered him with slabs of ice. Wednesday.—Cutting up tent to make foot gear. The doctor went ahead to find a new camp; shifted by dark. Thursday.—Bright and sunny, but very cold. Lee and Boyd done up. Friday.—Boyd was found dead about midnight between the doctor and myself. Lee died about noon. Read prayers for the sick when we found he was going. Saturday.—Too weak to carry the bodies of Lee and Roach out on the ice. The doctor, Collins, and myself, carried them around the corner out of sight; then my eyes closed up. Sunday.—Everybody pretty weak; slept or rested today, and then managed to get enough wood in before dark; read part of divine service; suffering in our feet—no foot gear. Monday—A hard night. Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 27th, 137th day, Iverson broke down. Friday—Iverson died during early morning. Saturday, 29th—Dresser died during the night. Sunday, Oct. 30th, 140th day. Bond and Gartz died during the night. Mr. Collins dying." (And here ends the record.)

De Long, Surgeon Ambler, and Ah Sam, the cook must have died soon after.

We cannot truly conceive of what these brave men endured in that far northern climate, whose rigors they dared for the sake of gathering knowledge that, after it is obtained, could be of no practical service to the human race. They exercised an almost superhuman fortitude, while they lived, in those remote recesses of cold, and snow, and ice, but they were forced to yield at last. It is no time, when reading this touching record of their fate, drawn as it is by their own hand, to discuss the question of arctic explorations. It is enough that the fate of these brave men is thus distinctly disclosed to us at last, and that we know the mode of their death as well as its exact date. Millions of human hearts beat in tender sympathy with them in their silent approach to the end which no human power could avert. They at least showed how puny, in one sense, are human forces in contrast with those residing in nature. And they suggest to the mind the awfulness of those far northern solitudes which an eternal law would seem to have forbidden man to invade.

New England Farms.—The number of farms in the New England States at the last census is given in a bulletin issued today. It shows that there was an increase from 1870 to 1880 of eight per cent. in Maine, nine per cent. in New Hampshire, five per cent. in Vermont, 16 per cent in Rhode Island, twenty per cent in Connecticut and 45 per cent in Massachusetts. In connection with the latter State a note from the superintendent of the census of 1870 is given which says:

"The figures for Massachusetts seem to prove that the agricultural statistics of 1870 were taken very loosely, and that the number of farms in that state at that time was greatly understated.

The following is the total number of farms in each State at the last census: Maine, 64,309; New Hampshire, 32,181; Vermont, 35,522; Rhode Island, 6216; Connecticut, 30,598; Massachusetts, 38,466. A great increase in the number of farms is noticed in the Northern, Western and Southern States, which is explained by the rapid settlement in the Western region during the past decade, and by subdivisions of large plantations in the South. Dakota leads with an increase of 914 per cent, followed by Nebraska, with 418 per cent to her credit. Idaho has 355 per cent, and Kansas 265. South Carolina leads in the South, with an increase of 81 per cent.

READ AND RUN.

—Manchester, N. H., according to the recent local census, has a population of 36,403.

—The Newport, R. I., Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is to be established on a sound basis. Three thousand dollars are to be raised to that end during the season.

—The Egyptians were not the grave and gloomy people they are commonly represented to have been, but were extremely cheerful and fond of enjoyment. Three laws were prominent in their religion: to praise and thank God, to love all mankind, and to honor the dead.

—The French government is about to bring a bill into the legislature for the extermination of wolves in France. The wolves have largely increased of late, especially in those districts which were held by the German army of occupation.

—The temporary rules relative to the Jews in Russia are, that they are forbidden to settle anew outside the cities and villages, they are forbidden to purchase, to procure by mortgage, to rent or to take charge of any real estate outside of the cities and villages, and to conduct any trade on Sundays or on the twelve great Christian holidays.

—The Boston and Albany Railroad is looking to an outlet by water to New York over the Connecticut Valley Railroad from Springfield to Saybrook, at the mouth of the Connecticut River.

—There are thirty-three railroad schools in Russia for the instruction of employes. At the present time one-half of all the locomotive engineers in Russia are Germans.

—The Dodd family had a centennial celebration in Hartford, on Wednesday of last week, at the old mansion erected just one hundred years before. They are all a long-lived race.

—A native Indian prince recently died at Allahabad, who had assisted in his life at the killing of eight hundred tigers.

—Lawn tennis is seriously invading cricketing in Scotland.

—Charles Dudley Warner, who is writing home letters from Sicily, says that the famous Ear of Dionysius is a fraud. It was so named by the painter Caravaggio, in the sixteenth century, who discovered the wonderful acoustic properties of the grotto.

—Recent discoveries of amber have been made in and near Berlin, and it is predicted that the region will yet become a competitor of the amber fishing stations along the shores of the Baltic.

—The bank man who conspired to swindle Hon. Charles Francis Adams out of a large sum of money has been sent to State Prison for five years.

—Class Day at Harvard, last Friday week, was, as usual, a perfect day. The "spreads" surpassed anything in former years, and the "teas" in the evening were very taking affairs. It was a day of joyous hubbub and confusion throughout.

—Capt. Howgate, late of the Signal Service, is said to be living in disguise in St. Louis.

—The Burlington Hawkeye says that when a New Yorker cannot smell Hunter's Point he imagines he is in the Adirondacks.

—A biography of the late Jesse President John Tyler, of Virginia, is to be written by his son.

—John Ruskin requests his friends not to write him letters that require answers.

—It is said that Gambetta lives in a constant fear of assassination.

—John B. Gough suffers too much from neuralgia to undertake a journey of any length.

—The last survivor of the Hayes Arctic Expedition, Henry G. Radcliffe, died in New York State recently, at the age of forty-two.

—The strikes of the handlers of freight have seriously interfered with the movements of trade of late, and merchants are beginning to show impatience.

—June rarely leaves without giving us a taste of torrid weather.

—Cyclones appear to be playing around in New England. One has been on a visit to Bangor of late.

—Kansas is boasting with reason of her superior yield of wheat this year.

—Edwin Booth has made his appearance again on the London stage.

—General Ignatieff is said to have resigned the Russian ministry of the interior because he could no longer guarantee the Emperor's personal safety.

—A movement is on foot to disengage Norway from Sweden, and for the establishment of a Norwegian republic.

—The Chicago papers remark that the recent cyclonic storms seem to have followed no particular course, but to have dropped here and there at points as widely separated as cities in Nebraska and Michigan, Dakota and southern Indiana.

—The Porte has sent a circular to the envoys abroad, saying that the present conference is inopportune.

—And real green apples are here, all the way from Norfolk.

—A Boston jeweller who has examined the gold watches dug up on Scituate Beach, says they are of French manufacture, and all made prior to 1820, and were no doubt buried by pirates.

—People of a calculating turn are advised to buy their stock of coal now for winter use.

—The West Indies are shelling out pineapples into their market at a wonderful rate.

—The College Commencements have all come on together this week, the weather having proved extremely favorable.

—In a recent memoir by Prof. J. D. Whitney on climatic changes, he reaches the conclusion that, just as in preceding epochs the earth was being prepared for the home of our race, so now precisely the same forces are operating to render it unfit for our tenancy in the future, unless man can exist under greatly modified conditions. All the forces working to this end are natural forces.

—The wheat crop is now regarded as secure though not more than one-half of it has been harvested.

—There are 120 more national banks than there were a year ago, but the total capital has increased only some fifteen millions.

—An impetus has been given to the ice trade by the warm weather.

—Summer travel to the far and near sea coast is at full tide, and all the lines are doing a good business.

—The big wave that swept over Lake Erie at Cleveland, cast hundreds of fish ashore and destroyed much property. It was about two miles wide. It came in the wake of a dense, angry looking, black and gray cloud which moved northward over the city.

—In France, murderers are compelled, besides being condemned to death on the gallows, to pay a heavy compensation in money to their victim's family, in case they have it.

—The poet Browning's house in London, is to be pulled down by a railway company for a new line. He has written the most of his verses in it.

—One of the most interesting features of the repression act now before Parliament is the provision giving the Government power to expel aliens from the United Kingdom.

—American lard cheese, has finally excited the attention of the House of Commons, under the provision of the adulteration laws.

—The annual Rose Show of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, occuired yesterday.

—The English Admiralty is to guard the Suez canal by a number of small swift gunboats instead of by two guardships, as originally intended.

—John Bright recently asserted in debate, in the House of Commons, that any subject of Her Majesty who took part in the late Irish convention at Chicago, was a traitor to his country, and a rebel to the crown.

—Admiral Seymour, in command of the British naval squadron at Alexandria, Egypt, states that in the event of a rising he could land not more than a thousand men.

—Oscar Wilde is reported to be really engaged to the daughter of a literary lady of Boston.

—The President is said to have received anonymous letters threatening him if he interfered in the case of Guiteau.

—The talk of the week in business circles has been the strikes among the freight-haulers, in New York and New Jersey, which have sorely impeded the course of business.

—Much suffering is expected to follow the recent storms in the West, the crops for a wide circuit having been seriously damaged.

—The log book of the late Lieut. De Long, lost in the polar regions, has been received at the Navy Department at Washington, and contains a saddening record of the suffering, starvation and death, of the little band of explorers.

—The corner-stone of the new building of the Young Men's Christian Association, was laid in this city on Tuesday afternoon.

Temperance Rally on the Fourth.—There will be a gathering on the common, on the Fourth, of the friends of Temperance, under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in their tent, the exercises to begin at 10 A. M. and to continue until 5.30 P. M., with an hour's interval for lunch, which will be served to the holders of tickets. Brief and stirring addresses are expected from prominent speakers, and songs, recitations, and musical selections will be interspersed. A band will be in attendance. It is a happy idea for Independence Day, and many a person may be induced to pass a portion of his time during the day pleasantly and profitably within the tent, who might bestow it to much less advantage elsewhere.

CONGRESS.

The Senate has under consideration the legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill, and has nearly reached the end of it. The conference report was agreed to and the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill. The action of the House on the bill to extend national bank charters was not concurred in. A conference committee was therefore appointed to adjust the conferences with the House. The Senate has been unable thus far to agree with the House as to the date of adjournment. In the House a resolution was adopted, calling on the President for any further information in his possession relating to the imprisonment of American citizens in British prisons. The consideration of the naval appropriation bill occupied nearly a whole session, and was adjourned to the succeeding day. A substitute was reported for the resolution directing an investigation into the labor strikes, enlarging the scope of the investigation in various ways.

In connection with the naval appropriation bill, a sharp contest is expected over the proposition to build new ships. If there is a large element that favors a strong navy there is a decided opposition in the interested quarters to closing any of the navy-yards. Mr. Robinson, member from Brooklyn, gave notice of a motion for the impeachment of Minister Lowell. There was some little excitement manifested over his case, the speaker calling on the sergeant-at-arms to compel him to take his seat. The subject of political assessments has been under discussion in an incidental way, and the time consumed on it is necessarily taken from that which would be otherwise given to appropriation and deficiency bills. The bill for the reduction of the internal revenue tax has not yet been passed. There are contested election cases still pending, which may make it impossible for the Senate to adopt the House resolution to adjourn by the 10th of July. The extreme heat of a few days has had the effect to quicken the thoughts of adjournment.

☞ *Cruelty to Animals*, July No. "Our Dumb Animals," 12 pages, contains an unusual amount of information in regard to the Mass. Soc. P. C. to Animals, its publications, directors, committees, trustees of reserved fund, life members, names of thirty-seven deceased friends who have left it legacies, 100 vice Presidents and 475 prosecuting agents through the State, also much information in regard to the present and prospective work of the Society. Copies can be obtained without charge at the Society's rooms 96, Tremont St.

☞ *A good Baptist clergyman* of Bergen, N. Y., a strong temperance man, suffered with kidney trouble, neuralgia and dizz ness almost to blindness, over two years after he was told that Hop Bitters would cure him, because he was afraid of and prejudiced against "Bitters." Since his cure he says none need fear but trust in *Hop Bitters*.

— A bark bound from Boston to Russia, was destroyed by fire off the Novia Scotia coast, on Saturday last.

REWARD TO ENTERPRISE.—Four years ago, James Pyle of New York, first introduced his celebrated Pearline to the public, and now the name of Pearline is everywhere a household word, and millions upon millions of packages are annually consumed by our intelligent housekeepers.

— Arabi Pashi is grime. He means to fight as long as his blood holds out, if the foreign troops are landed on Egyptian soil.

VEGETINE is nourishing and strengthening; purifies the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nervous system; acts directly upon the secretions, and arouses the whole system to action.

— England is resolved to defend and protect the Suez Canal to the last, in the interests of all commercial nations.

☞ There is no bitters in the market which will do so many people good without the risk of doing anybody harm as Wheat Bitters.

— Chili thinks the United States a little too officious.

THE REASON WHY.—The tonic effect of Kidney-Wort is produced by its cleansing and purifying action on the blood. When there is a gravelly deposit in the urine, or milky, ropy urine from disordered kidneys, it cures without fail. Constipation and piles readily yield to its cathartic and healing power. Put up in dry vegetable form or liquid (very concentrated), either act prompt and sure.—*Troy Budget.*

— A couple of Chinamen have just been naturalized in Philadelphia.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* dc3 cow13t

— The last of July is now talked of as the earliest date for the adjournment of Congress.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1. mchl1-y

— The Lawrence, Mass., fire, destroyed above a half a million of property.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists. mch11-y

— The proceedings of the Egyptian conference are conducted in secret.

☞ Agents can grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For full particulars address E. G. RIDOUT & Co., 10 Barclay St. N. Y. nov12 52t

— Next Tuesday is the great and glorious Fourth of July.

☞ Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

MARRIAGES.

In Burlington, Vt., June 21st, by Rev. Dr. Barrows, assisted by Prof. Egbert C. Smyth, D. D., George A. Smyth, Ph. D., of Newport, R. I., to Miss Julia M., daughter of Hon. Calvin H. Blodgett of Burlington.

In Fairhaven, June 19th, by Rev. George E. Fuller, Agnes C. Pierce of Melrose to Miss Nellie E. Wing of Fairhaven.

In Cambridge, June 22d, by Rev. G. W. Durell, Arthur Smith to Rosanna Chestnut.

In Newburyport, June 20th, by Rev. W. M. Ayres, Mr. Arthur I. Young to Miss Hattie E. Talbot.

In Winchester, Mass., June 22d, by Bishop Niles of New Hampshire, assisted by Rev. C. W. Parker of Cambridge, Colonel John M. Corse of Chicago to Frances, daughter of John McNeil.

In Melrose, Mass., June 21st, by Rev. Dr. Butler, Monroe Delahanty of Melrose to Mrs. Ella J. Chapman of Springfield, Mass.

In Newburyport, June 21st, by Rev. Mr. Morehouse, Mr. George H. Fesserton to Miss Mary E. Davis, both of Newburyport.

In Newburyport, June 21st, by Rev. C. P. Mills, William McDonald of Boston to Addie Elliott of Newburyport.

In Wardsy, June 20th, by Rev. Daniel Butler, William H. Chaney to Jennie Douglass Butler, daughter of officiating clergyman.

In Lyndonville, Vt., June 20th, by Rev. Thomas Spooner, Jr., assisted by Rev. C. B. Hulbert, D. D., Forest L. Davenport of Sharon, Mass., to N. May Coffin of Lyndonville, Vt.

In Franklin, Mass., June 15th, by Rev. A. W. Jefferson, Mr. Sherman H. Barrett to Miss Annie L. Heywood, both of Franklin.

DEATHS.

In this city, June 23d, Mary L., wife of Horace M. Bearce.

In this city, June 26th, Miss Lucy W. Turner, 74 years.

In this city, June 23d, John D. Haynes, 42 years 4 months 23 days.

In Cambridge, June 23d, Miss Margaret A. Hixon, 78 years.

In Winthrop, June 19th, Henry Floyd, 82 years 7 months

In Mattapoisett, June 24th, Ann G. Jeffries, widow of the late Abraham, M. D., 80 years.

In Newton, June 23d, Thaddeus S. Mandell.

In Newton Centre, June 23d, Miss Caroline Hasbach, 17 years.

In Hyde Park, Thomas P. Swift, 68 years.

In Waltham, June 27th, Samuel Ladd, 88 years 10 months.

In Cambridge, June 23d, Mrs. Helen A. Wales.

In Lexington, June 24th, Dora E., wife of John Holman, Esq.

In Canton, June 25th, Ezra S. Brewster, 78 years 4 months.

In Hamilton, June 24th, C. F. Lewis of South Boston, 42 years 4 months.

In Cambridgeport, June 26th, Esther, widow of the late William Kent, 74 years.

In Weymouth, June 26th, Lizzie H., daughter of Jacob J. and Mary Elizabeth Richards.

In Townsend, June 23d, at the residence of Rev. W. A. Nottage, Lucy J. Nottage of Southbridge.

In Salem, June 22d, Miss Hannah Bowland, 88 yrs.

In Medford, June 23d, Lydia P. Cutter, widow of the late Gershom Cutter, 77 years 4 months.

In Andover, June 17th, Caroline Flagg, 56 years 8 months.

In East Cambridge, June 24th, Mrs. Ann Richmond, 79 years.

In Jamaica Plain, June 24th, Mrs. Alice B. Snow, 60 years.

In Hyde Park, June 24th, Michael Snedeker, 66 years 1 month 22 days.

In Easton, June 19th, Sarah L., wife of Lincoln S. Drake, 39 years.

☞ If the blood be impoverished, as manifested by pimples, eruptions, ulcers, or running sores; scrofulous tumors, swellings or general debility, take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery;" sold by druggists.

SONG.

July 4, 1882.

BY HERBERIAN BUTTERWORTH.

Ye who love the Republic, remember the claim
You owe to her fortunes, you owe to her fame;
To her years of prosperity, past and in store,
An hundred behind you, a thousand before!

The Magi are gazing on Liberty's star,
The old nations hailing its light from afar,
The world seeks the West, and Columbia shall be
The Rome of the land and the Greece of the sea.

Remember the claims to her heroes you owe,
To your comrades, who fell with each face to the foe,
The rights of the freedmen, to war's summons true,
The rights of all people the seas bear to you.

From Monmouth and Yorktown the old banner comes,
From dark Chattanooga, with rolling of drums:
With fingers of flame it is rent, but behold
The twice twenty stars "mid the tatters enrolled."

The blue sky above us is Liberty's dome,
The green earth beneath us, Equality's home:
To man pledge birthright, to labor is due,
And a faith to the future eternal and true.

—*Congregationalist.*

The law passed by the Legislature to suppress and punish adulteration of food and drugs takes effect in August. It is to be enforced by the State Board of Lunacy, Health, and Charity. Drugs will be pronounced adulterated that are below the standard in strength, quality, or purity Food is pronounced adulterated if it is mixed with any injurious substances, if any essential ingredient has been abstracted, if it is an imitation of any standard article of food, if it is coated, colored, polished, or powdered to conceal adulteration, or if it is made to appear of greater value than it actually is. But the State Board may exempt certain articles or preparations from the condemned list, and fix the limit of variability allowed for any article, where no generally recognized standard exists A code of rules and regulations is being framed to govern the collection of articles of foods and drugs for examination.

It has now been proposed by a member of the Belgian Geographical Society to reach the North Pole by submarine navigation. He suggests, for this purpose, a cigar-shaped steel vessel, thirty feet long and eight feet broad, its weight not over four tons, to be propelled by an electro-magnetic screw, and to carry a crew of three men. Ice afloat carries about six-sevenths of its bulk under water. The tallest icebergs being not over 300 feet high out of water. This vessel would have to sink only about 1800 feet before going ahead again.

☞ *Dr. J. A. Sherman* has left Boston for the summer, not to return to his office here until September 1st. Of his eminent skill and success in the treatment of cases of rupture, everybody by this time is cognizant. The sufferers who have found welcome relief at his hands are very numerous, and their expressions of gratitude are profoundly sincere. As is well known, he does not relieve and heal by the old truss method, by which so many are made all the time aware of their sufferings instead of finding relief from them; the constant pressure of the truss he condemns, on physiological principles; his method is to cure with operating, and simply by external applications, both mechanical and medicinal, made every case entirely painless. The process of cure does not, either, require the patient to abstain from ordinary labor. There will be rejoicing in a wide circle of sufferers from this terrible malady when Dr. Sherman returns to Boston on the 1st of September. Until that date Dr. Sherman may be found at his office in New York, 251 Broadway.

The havoc made by the fresh western winds, which have made the atmosphere of this locality so endurable, is deplored by a wide circuit of people, who are sufferers from the loss of life or property or both.

OUR PROGRESS.—As stages are quickly abandoned with the completions of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, compounded of mineral medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are vegetable, much smaller than the mineral seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Domestic Markets.

WHOLESALE

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Cattle.—The demand for heavy cattle is just limited, as home butchers do not want carcasses in hot weather, and there is no ...ds for exporters to work upon. Light and ...um-weights cattle, well fatted, are taken in ...ence, and sell relatively higher than choice ...f beeves. The fat-cattle market up to Wed... ...y advanced about 40c ₩ cwt, but at the ... of the week had lost 25c of that improve... ... Texans and good butcher cattle were in ... demand, and southwest grass cattle have ...ced about 60@75c over the lowest point ...ed. We quote as follows: Fancy graded ...xport steers, $6 35@8 60; prime to extra ...ing and export steers, $8 00@8 25; good to ...e native steers, $7 70@8 00; medium to fair ...steers, $6 60@7 50; common killing and ...ing steers, $5 50@6 00; feeders, fair to ... $4 60@5 00; stocke rs, common to good, ...$4 50; cows and heifers, good to choice, ...$5 25; cows, common to fair, $3 25@4 00; ...or mixed butchers' stock, $2 25@3 00; ...e grass steers, $3 60@5 25; Texas bulls, ...and mixed, $2 50@3 50; native bulls, $3 00 ...; common to choice fat oxen, $4 50@7 50; ...alves, ₩ 100 lbs, $4 50@7 50; milch cows, ...nd, $25 00@55 00.

Hogs.—The market closed steady at the fol... ...ar quotations: Common to good mixed at ...$5 05 ₩ cwt; heavy packing and shipping ...Philadelphias at $7 90@8 60; light ...$8 00. The bulk at $7 90@8 00, and ...at $6 25@7 25.

Sheep.—The re was no material change in the ...market during the week, but the business ...n rather a dull and unsatisfactory condi... A few woolen sh ep were offered but they ...t wanted owing to the small demand for ... Prices at the close were as follows: ...ers, $2 50@3 30 ₩ cwt; common to fair ...ers, $3 75@4 25; good to choice heavy, ...$5 00—all shorn.

Remarks.—All sales of hogs in this market are subject to a shrinkage of 40 lbs for each ...low and 80 lbs for each stag. Dead hogs ...c ₩ lb for averages of 200 lbs and ...at 1c for averages of less than 200 lbs. ...*Prairie Farmer.*

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

Beeves.—Common Texas and Cherokee ...have sold as low as 5c ₩ lb, while the ...anches sold brought close on to 6¼c ₩ lb. ...poor common natives are sold as low as the ...amed grades, but medium to fair weights ...anded from 7¼@8¼c ₩ lb. Several sales ...y smooth natives were effected between ...₩ lb, and in one instance a full load, ...ging 1,275 lbs was sold by W. H. Monroe ...₩ lb. The extreme range of prices there ...poorest Texans sold up to the best bunches ...e natives disposed of was from 5c@9¼c ₩ ...

Cows.—Premium, $8 50@9 00; extra, $8 00 ...first quality, $7 50@8 00; second quality, ...$7 50; third quality, $4 50@6 50; inferior, ...$4 50.

Fresh Cows.—The market for cows is in a dull and weak condition. There has been ...nad apparent, and the few sales effected ...arcly worth reporting. The only fresh ...s passed on to our hands, and there is ...ch stock held on sale here. We quote the ...weak at $30@50 for common to choice.

Sheep and Lambs.—Lambs have sold to ...g inquiry, which has taken a larger num... ...an any previous week this season. Prices ...plump 1c ₩ lb lower than heretofore ...owing to the full supplies and the fact ...e season is well advanced. A few extra ...extra sold up to 8c ₩ lb, but the princi... ...ns were within a range of 6@7c, ...her being quotes as the outside price. ...There was 14 loads of sheep and lambs ...pens and the feeling was steady at the ...hich prevailed during the week. We ...Sheep, common to fair, 4½@5c; fair to ...@6c; and extra, 6½@6c ₩ lb. Lambs, ...to fair, 6@6½c; fair to good, 6½@7c, ...ra, 7@7¼c ₩ lb.—*Albany Journal.*

NCY MARKET, BOSTON.

Retail Prices.

...d expressly for the Ploughman, for the week ending July 1.

BEEF, &c.

...teak,..	30@35	Beef Liver,.....	10@12
...steak,..	25@30	Tongue,.....	10@...
...steak,..	20@25	Corned Beef,....	10@...
...st,.....	10@25	Smoked Beef,....	18@22
...ast,.....	12@18	Beef Tongue, salt,	14@15

Pork, Lard, &c.

...ork, ₩ lb	12@13	Smoked Should'r	12@13
...lt Pork,..	12@13	Smoked Hibs....	11@12
...m,.....	15@16	Sausages,.....	12@13
...ders,.....	12@12	Pigs' Feet,....	06@...
...,.....	12@13	Lard, leaf,.....	12½@13

Veal and Mutton.

...,.....	18@25	Mutton, ₩ lb,...	11@20
...oulders,..	10@15	Mutton, shoulder,	10@14
...lb,.....	11@18	Sp'g Lamb, lb,..	18@20

Poultry, Game, &c.

...b,...	18 @ 20	Pigeons, wild,	
...ng 30 @ 40		...doz,...	
...wis,..	25 @ 28	Philadel.squabs	3 @ 4 50
...reen	@ 25	Widgeon, pair	50 @ 75
...ong	@ 30	Brant, ₩ pair,..	1 00 @ 1 50
...ommon	@ 30	Snipe, dozen,...	3 00 @ 3 50
...ens,..	1 50@2 10	Peep, dozen,...	@ 50
...pk, pr	1 00 @1 25	Brant, ₩ pair,..	1 00 @ 1 50
...doz,...	@ 25	Yellow Legs,doz	@ 2 50
...pr,....	@ 00	Plover, dozen,..	@ 2 50
...ts, pr,..	@ 00	Rabbits, each,..	@ 15
...anants,	@ 5 00	Hares, each,...	@ 25
...,.....	@ 5 00	Pigs, roasting,..	@ 3 00
...Canvas Back, pr			@ 3 00
...stail fowl,....			@ 3 00

Butter, Cheese, &c.

BUTTER.		Fair to good do,..	12@13
...ry,.....	22@25	Farm	11@14
...dairy,.....	20@22		
...good do	18@20	Cape,.....	@ 25
CHEESE.		Eastern	@ 22
...factory....	@16	Northern,.....	@ 20
		Western,.....	@ 20

Fruit and Vegetables.

FRUIT.		Jacksons,...	@ 4 50
...bbl.	6 00@ 9 00	Onions, bbl.	@ 4 50
...es, bl	@	Beans, white—	
...d	@	Medium, bu.	3 75@ 4 00
...ples,	4 00@ 5 00	Pea, bush.	3 75@ 4 00
...box	@	Squashes, cwt—	
...bbl	@	Hubbard,..	@
...bbl	@	₩ ton	@
...berries	@	Marrow,..	@
...s, doz..	@	₩ ton....	@
...s,	@	Quinces, bbl.	@
VEGETABLES.		Pickles, bbl—	10 00@15 00
...bbl.	6 75@ 8 00	Cucumber,..	@
...ge, ₩	4 00@ 4 50	Limes.....	4 00@
...gallon..	@	Potatoes, bush	1 60 @1 80
...tant, per bunch	@	Sweet Potato,	@
...per bunch	@	VEGETABLES.	
...₩ bbl	@	Hubbard,..	@
...₩ bbl	@	Marrow,..	@
...Drumhead, ₩bl	@	Turnips,..	@
...Savoy	"	Cucumbers,..	@
...White French	"	Egg Plants,new	@
...white flat	"	Herbs, qt's,..	@
...₩ dozen		Pickles,₩ gallon—	
...per bushel		Cucumbers,..	@
...₩ bbl	@	Martinoe,..	@
...Onions per crate		Limes.....	@
...bush	@	Lychees,₩ box,	@
...anas per bunch	@	Bermudas	
...on, ₩ bushel	@	imp, box—	
...potatoes, per bush	@	per doz.....	@
...gallon	@	Onions,..	@
...ions, each	@	Radishes, ₩	@
...ns, per quart	@		
...ns, per can	@		
...ch	@		
...peck	@		

Fish, &c.

...h,....	17 @ 20	Shad,.....	20 @ 40
...fresh	6 @ 8	Perch, dozen,...	@ 15
...h,....	6 @ 8	Pickerel,....	@ 25
...,.....	@ 17	Salmon Trout.	@ 17
...,.....	@ 17	Brook Trout,..	@ 50
...,.....	@ 17	R. I. Bass, bch	@ 10
...,.....	@ 17	Spring Rye,	@
...,.....	@ 17	Halibut, whole,	12@ 15
...,.....	@ 17	Ky. Blue Grass	1 60@2 00
...,.....	@ 17	Orch'd Grass,	@
...,.....	@ 17	Timothy,..	2 25 @ 2 50
...,.....	@ 17	Golden Millet,	1 75@2 00

Wholesale Prices.

SIDE QUINCY MARKET.

Beef, &c.

...ss, ₩		Tongues, ₩	
...lb.	12 00 @13 00	Feeding, bbl.	26 00 @28 00

Pork, Lard, &c.

...ork, ₩ lb.	13@13	Family, bbl..	18 00 @19 00
...ork, ₩ lb.	13@14	Mess,.....	16 00 @17 00
...ork, ₩ lb.	13@14	Prime,.....	14 00 @15 00
...Cl'r.	25 00@28 50	Lard, ₩ lb.,..	12@13
...ht,cl'r	24 50@28 00	Ohio leaf, ₩ ...	13@ 14
...ork	24 00@24 50	Hams, Bost'n	
...ork	20 50@21 00	Hogs, whole,..	10@...
...ork	19 50@20 00		

Veal and Mutton.

...y lb.,..	8 @ 12	Lambs, lb,....	10 @ 15
...lb ..	10 @ 11	Do. Spring, ₩	5 00 @ 7 00

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

BUTTER.		Fine Factory,	11@...12
...ry, prime,.	20@23	Fair to good do	10@11
...dairy,.....	18@20	CHEESE.	
...good do	15@18	Cape,.....	@ 25
...ble packed..	20@21	Eastern	@ 22
...grades,..	14@20	Northern,.....	@ 20
		Western,.....	@ 20

Fruit and Vegetables.

FRUIT.		Jacksons,...	@ 4 50
...bbl.	6 00@ 9 00	Onions, bbl.	@ 4 50
...es, bl	@	Beans, white—	
...d	@	Medium, bu.	3 75@ 4 00
...ples,	4 00@ 5 00	Pea, bush.	3 75@ 4 00
...box	@	Squashes, cwt—	
...bbl	@	Hubbard,..	@
...berries	@	₩ ton	@
...s, doz..	@	Marrow,..	@
...s,	@	₩ ton....	@
VEGETABLES.		Quinces, bbl.	@
...bbl.	6 75@ 8 00	Pickles, bbl—	10 00@15 00
...ge, ₩	4 00@ 4 50	Cucumber,..	@
...gallon..	@	Limes.....	4 00@
...tant, per bunch	@	Potatoes, bush	1 60 @1 80
...per bunch	@	Sweet Potato,	@
...₩ bbl	@	VEGETABLES.	
...₩ bbl	@	Hubbard,..	@
...Drumhead, ₩bl	@	Marrow,..	@
...Savoy	"	Turnips,..	@
...White French	"	Cucumbers,..	@
...white flat	"	Egg Plants,new	@
...₩ dozen		Herbs, qt's,..	@
...per bushel		Pickles,₩ gallon—	
...₩ bbl	@	Cucumbers,..	@
...Onions per crate		Martinoe,..	@
...bush	@	Limes.....	@
...anas per bunch	@	Lychees,₩ box,	@
...on, ₩ bushel	@	Bermudas	
...potatoes, per bush	@	imp, box—	
...gallon	@	per doz.....	@
...ions, each	@	Onions,..	@
...ns, per quart	@	Radishes, ₩	@
...ns, per can	@		
...ch	@		
...peck	@		

BOSTON GRAIN MARKET.

RETAIL.	PRICES.		
...ush.1 lb @ 1 50		Hung'n Grass,	
...bush.. 1 lb @		bush,.....	@ 2 75
...White.. @		Millet, bush..	1 75@ 2 00
...Red.. 11 @ 12		Red Top, cl'n,	4 00 @ 4 50
...ed,.. 11 @ 12		R. I. Bent, bu	3 50 @ 4 00
...ye,.. 1 00 @ 1 05		Spring Rye,	@
...ley,.. 1 00 @ 1 50		Barley, bush.	1 00@ 1 05
...ley,..		Ky. Blue Grass	1 60@2 00
...ed,..		Orch'd Grass,	@
...ed,..		Timothy,..	2 25 @ 2 50
...ed,..		Golden Millet,	1 75@2 00

SUMMER CROPS AND ENSILAGE.

Fodder Corn,
Hungarian,
Millet,
Turnips.

With the present high prices of grain and the low rate for English hay of late years always ruling ...ow, farmers should remember that by raising these ...other crops for fodder, they can sell their English ...y at a handsome profit.

These crops may be put in at any time from the ...st of June to the fifteenth of July, and large crops ...ay be grown at small expense on poor meadow land ...roken up and well manured with

Bradley's Phosphate.

This being a very highly concentrated Fertilizer, and ...ade from the purest and highest grade ma... ...terials insures rapid growth, heavy yield and best ...quality.

For directions for use in pamphlet for 1882, sent ...free to any address.

Local Agents throughout New England. If no ...agent near you, send direct to us.

Bradley Fertilizer Co.

27 KILBY STREET,

BOSTON.

Remember This.

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely and ...quicker in making you well when all else fails. ...If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering ...from any other of the numerous diseases of the ...stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you ...remain ill, for Hop Bitters are a sovereign remedy ...in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of ...Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this ...moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Ner... ...vousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in ...the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a ...miasmatic district, barricade your system against ...the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, ...bilious, and intermittent fevers—by the use of ...Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, ...foul breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable ...generally, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, ...rich blood, and sweet breath, health, and com... ...fort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the stomach, ...Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's ...Disease, $500 will be paid for a case they will ...not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, ...mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of ...health by a few bottles Hop Bitters, costing but ...a trifle. Will you let them suffer? apr15-y

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE

THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR

WASHING AND BLEACHING

IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.

SAVES LABOR, TIME and SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving Compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

sm29-cow 26t

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by ... its use thousand of cases of the worst kind and of ...standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my ...faith in its power, that I will send TWO BOTTLES, ...free, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on ...this disease, to any sufferer who will give me their ...P.O. and Express address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York. ...

Almost Given Away!

A Charming Magazine for Six Months, Ten Valuable Books and Four Handsome Premiums.

The Pleasure at Home is one of the most attractive and interesting magazines in the world. Each number contains 48 ... ...ge pages, including handsome cover, and is filled ... ...with original stories, sketches, poems, household and ... ...ral home literature, biography, household notes, ladies' fancy ... ...work, etc., etc., all of choicest literature, and in addition ... ...entertaining matter for the charming magazine, and in order ... ...to enable you to make the trial a grand and extraordinary one, ...we have selected ten Choice Three-Cent Heritage Stamps, ...and send The Pleasure at Home for Six Months, and Ten Valuable Books, and our Four Valuable and Useful Premiums. The ten books ... ...are each neatly bound in pamphlet form, and comprise ... ...Cervantes' "Don Quixote," one of the greatest satirists in the world; ... ...Shakespeare's "The Lady of the Lake, by Sir Walter Scott; ... ...Longfellow's "Tales for the Young;" A Second Book, by Mrs. ... ...Sarah J. Hale; Keeping the Weekend, by Mary Cecil ... ...Hay; Under the Lilacs, by Miss M. E. Braddon; Buried Diamonds, ...by Mary Cecil Hay; The Mystery of the Headlands, by Miss ... ...E. Pierce; Y. A Golden Gate, by the author of "Vera Thorne." ... ...Hallock's Choice Readings, by Wilbur Collins; 18 Jems, by ... ...Mary Wood Hall. These are premiums we offer and ... ...Hallock's Ladies' Set, lady or gentleman, very handsome, and ... ...Hallock's Celebrated Finger Ring, both of which are ... ...a beautiful ring, and warranted never to wear out; A Pair ... ...of Pearl Opera Glasses, a handy article, and the best ... ...Book Scrap-Album. These goods are all warranted to ... ...reach you safely, and when they do reach you in the ... ...interior, we would desire you to bring about in this advertisement—the ... ...manner for a few months the most valuable books, and the best ... ...premiums ever sent out, post-paid, upon receipt of only $1 cents. ... ...It must be borne in mind that we are as much in the way of ... ...valuable reading matter and beautiful premiums offered for so little ... ...money as we are in the line of the greatest bargain of the ... ...fashion plate order of music rebinding. As to our reliability, ...we refer to any newspaper publisher in New York, and to the ... ...financial Agencies, as we have been long established and are ... ...well known.

F. B. LUPTON, Publisher, 37 Park Place, New York.

jly1 1t

THE LITTLE WONDER TIME-KEEPER

And Compass Combined!

Price Only Thirty-Five Cents!

This new and valuable invention is one of the wonders of the age. It is no humbug—neither is it a toy. It is a genuine and thoroughly reliable time keeper, in a handsome nickle plated case. It tells the time of day with perfect accuracy. Simply open the case and silver dial and the exact time is indicated immediately. It is far better than any cheap watch you can buy for. All cheap watches are unreliable as time-keepers, while the Little Wonder Time Keeper can always be depended upon to denote perfect time. In addition to this it is a compass of the best quality, which is useful to everybody. It is of the utmost value to farmers, mechanics and all business men. It is just the thing for the boys, and should be in the hands of every one of a new and useful character. As you will see by the above illustration, which represents the invention, the Little Wonder Time Keeper is also exactly like a watch, and it can be worn in the pocket, and attached to a chain precisely as an ordinary watch. Remember the Little Wonder Time Keeper is not a toy, but is a genuine article, and we feel sure that it will please you. The compass is worth the amount. We will send the Little Wonder Time Keeper and Compass combined by mail post-paid, to any address on receipt of only 35 cents in postage stamps. For $1.00 we will send four Time Keepers, or for $2.75 we will send one dozen. It sells very rapidly wherever seen. You can get 50 cents each for them easily. Any one who will undertake to make a snug little sum of money without much exertion should send for a dozen and more.

Address, F. B. LUPTON, 37 Park Place, New York.

jly1-1t

IMPORTED HANDKERCHIEFS.

IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES.

We have just received one thousand cartons of handkerchiefs, which we now offer at prices that will astonish our purchasers. The cartons contain beautiful handkerchiefs of newest styles and every shade and width of border known to the trade, and are worth double the money we are asking. We have entered the present season with unprecedented energy, and now that trade is opening we have determined to double the sales of 1881, and to accomplish this we have made the following unheard of offers: Ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at 75c per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1 50 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2 50 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $4 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $5 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $6 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $7 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $8 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $9 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $10 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $12 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $15 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $18 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $20 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $24 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $30 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $36 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $42 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $48 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $60 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $72 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $84 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $96 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $108 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $120 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $144 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $168 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $192 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $216 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $240 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $264 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $288 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $312 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $336 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $360 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $384 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $408 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $432 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $456 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $480 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $504 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $528 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $552 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $576 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $600 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $624 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $648 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $672 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $696 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $720 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $744 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $768 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $792 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $816 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $840 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $864 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $888 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $912 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $936 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $960 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $984 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1008 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1032 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1056 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1080 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1104 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1128 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1152 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1176 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1200 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1224 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1248 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1272 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1296 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1320 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1344 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1368 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1392 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1416 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1440 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1464 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1488 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1512 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1536 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1560 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1584 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1608 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1632 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1656 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1680 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1704 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1728 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1752 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1776 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1800 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1824 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1848 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1872 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1896 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1920 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1944 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1968 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $1992 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2016 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2040 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2064 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2088 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2112 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2136 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2160 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2184 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2208 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2232 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2256 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2280 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2304 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2328 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2352 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2376 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2400 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2424 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2448 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2472 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2496 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $2520 per dozen; 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ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3168 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3192 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3216 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3240 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3264 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3288 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3312 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3336 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3360 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3384 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3408 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3432 per dozen; ladies' hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, with one inch hem, at $3456 per dozen; 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The Poet's Corner.

GUISEPPE GARIBALDI.

A LIBERAL JUDGMENT FROM A ROMAN CATHOLIC SOURCE.

[W. D. K. in the Boston Pilot.]

Could we enter through the portal where the
souls that are immortal
Come before the Judge of all men to be told
their final fate;
Could we stand among the angels, who announce
or glad evangels,
Or fell judgments of damnation on the creatures who await;
Would it mercy be or censure that our ears
would, peradventure,
Hear the Arbiter who ruleth there pronounce
upon the man,
Who, though recluse at Caprera, was a hero of
the era
In which his days were ended, in which his
days began?

He was friend of pope and foemen, and his scarlet-shirted yeomen
Fought against the church and for her, as their
leader took the whim;
If in later years he hated what before he vindicated,
Will all his early fealty intercede nowdays for
him!
Who can say: Divine compassion is not stinted
in the fashion
That we mete our human pity to the recreants who fall;
It forgave the Jew and Roman, dying thief and
sinful woman,
And condoned the bitter hatred of the persecuting Saul.

For his country's liberation, harassed long by
degradation,
Under foreign despots groaning, sighed his
patriotic breast;
If to drive out these marauders he had spared
the Papal borders,
Then would Pontiff, priest and people have
forgiven him the rest;
But a truce to supposition! whether malice or
ambition
Was the motive of his actions, he has reached
at last a shore
Where no plots of kings and kaisers, or intrigues of their advisers
Will disturb his restless spirit with their workings any more.

Ladies' Department.

A THUMB-MARK.

HOW AN UNSUSPECTED MURDERER WAS DISCOVERED.

THE PERIL AND ESCAPE OF AN INNOCENT MAN BY THE SHREWDNESS OF AN OBSERVATION.

I.

"You'll be sorry for this, uncle!" The speaker was a young man—little more than a lad, indeed, to judge by his smooth face, though in figure he was stalwart and well set up. He spoke passionately as he closed the door and came out. He did not go back to his desk in the counting-house, but passed straight from his uncle's private office to the street, snatching his hat from the wall in the passage as he left.

"Another row with the governor. Mark my words," said one of the clerks to his neighbor, "that young fellow will come to no good."

The "governor" thus referred to was sole representative and proprietor of the firm of Anthony Greig & Company, situated in one of our large seaport towns in the west of England. Nearly a hundred men and women were employed in the factory, and the firm's trade mark, a ship in full sail, was known all the world over on their packages of flour, meal, and biscuit.

Greig's biscuits were sucked by babies everywhere, from England to the antipodes, from Shanghai to San Francisco; ladies crumbled Greig's biscuits and dipped them daintily into their wine; sailors smashed Greig's hardbake with their fists; even dogs, horses and cattle were supplied with specially prepared confections, guaranteed to possess the qualities of both food and medicine.

Young Anthony Greig occupied a desk in his uncle's office among the other clerks. He was advancing through all the grades of the business till he should be judged fit to hold a share in the firm. But young Anthony was by no means so patient as his uncle desired him to be, nor so steady. Twice he had been forced to appeal to his uncle to extricate him from his debts—gambling debts. And old Anthony was not disposed to be a lenient judge of his nephew's faults. That day there had been a third most serious encounter. He had tried in vain to "do a bill" on his own account, and he was not sufficiently demoralized as yet to take less legitimate means of solving his difficulties. His uncle, however, did not appreciate at its true value the boy's straightforwardness. Flexibility was not one of the old man's characteristics, and he had already warned the young one that he would not help him a third time. "I gave you fair and serious warning. You have seen fit to disregard it. Do you think that I am as great a fool as you are yourself? If you don't respect my word, at least I will. Go! Go, I say!" he thundered, as the young man hesitated. So that all the clerks, from the manager down to the old man who went messages, heard the row, as they called it, between the governor and young Mr. Anthony.

As for the old man, he hardened his heart and persuaded himself he had acted for the best. The boy would ruin himself if allowed to persevere in such courses. Meanwhile he busied himself with work; and on his return from the market remained poring over his ledger—his private ledger—until it was time to close the office.

"I shall stay an hour or two to-night, Mr. Sinnott; you can dismiss when ready. Send James for something for dinner—as usual."

It was no extraordinary circumstance for Mr. Greig to remain late at the office, as this order would indicate. He was a hard worker, like many successful men, and it is hard to say whether such men succeed because they work hard, or work hard because they are successful.

At ten o'clock that night young Anthony entered the sitting-room of his friend Beesley, living in appartments in Harrington Street. He was pale and decomposed. "I've had a row with the governor, Dick. I can't pay up, and he won't help me. I want you to give me a night's lodging; I can't go home."

* * * * *

At eight o'clock the next morning the woman who came to sweep out the office found old Anthony Greig face forward upon his open desk—dead.

II.

"Miss Grace is in the drawing-room, and says you are to go up, if you please, sir," said the servant to a black-bearded, rather spruesly-attired man, who entered the hall with the air of a frequent visitor.

"Mr. Greig in?" he asked, taking off his gloves and arranging the blue silk handerchief in his breast pocket.

"No, sir. Neither Mr. Greig nor Mr. Anthony hev come in to dinner. Miss Grace Anson's know what can have kept them." The prim little domestic had a way of italicising her speech in a most arbitrary mode.

"Papa must be staying at the office again to-night, Robert, and Tony has not been home; and I'm very glad you have come."

"So am I," said the young gentleman thus warmly welcomed. "And so you have been nursing the cat all the afternoon?"

"Well, it isn't a miracle, is it, for a servant to find that out; Suds certainly does leave a part of her fur wherever she goes."

The gentleman thus addressed plumed himself somewhat upon his detective-like powers of observation; and the young lady seems to have known this, for she went on to say:

"But is this faculty of observation really useful? It makes one feel almost uncomfortable, as if you were an officer of a private inquisition, holding judgment upon everybody around you."

"If it's useful to any one, it ought to be to me. Permit me to inform you that I am a lawyer—Robert Slater, of the firm of Farrell, Alman & Farrell. My business is only capital, in the economic sense as well as literally—ahem! Now, I think clever guessing comes by practice as much as by gift. If you waste your time over acrostics or chess problems, you will get very smart in solving them. Well, then, clever guessing may prove very useful to one in my position. I could give you dozens of cases successfully defended or supported which turned on a happy inference. Here is Aunt Margaret."

Miss Steel had been busy with some household matters, she being housekeeper in her brother-in-law's house. "What can have kept Anthony till this hour?" she ejaculated; and then, perceiving Mr. Slater, she shook hands and sat down.

"Shall you sit up for Mr. Greig?" he inquired, as Grace, an hour or so later, shut the piano and extinguished the candles.

"I think not. He prefers that we should not do so."

"In that case I must say good-night. It is nearly eleven."

To be partner in a firm of solicitors of the standing of Farrell & Company was a great thing for a young man like Slater. He was only four-and-twenty, but looked half-a-dozen years older. The Slaters and the Greigs had been neighbors for years, though at present they resided at some distance apart. It was through Anthony Greig's influence that young Slater was introduced to the firm of solicitors of which he had become a member; and between Robert Slater and Grace Greig there was a kind of half-understood engagement.

III.

Mr. Slater had business in a neighboring town the next day. It was just midday when he returned; but his intention of going direct to his favorite restaurant—he was the happy possessor of a robust appetite, which renewed itself thrice a day with the regularity of clockwork—was frustrated by an item of news on a broad sheet. The evening papers had bloomed quite prematurely into existence a full hour before the sun had reached the meridian, in their anxiety to tell the story of what was called, in the manner dear to reporters:

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A shocking occurrence has happened in our midst. A gentleman known and respected by multitudes of his fellow townsmen, Mr. Anthony Greig, of the firm of Greig & Company, was found this morning dead in his office. The body was discovered early this morning by the women servants. The dead man was lying forward on the desk in the private office. In the absence of medical testimony, which will be forthcoming at the inquest, conjecture is at fault; but the majority incline to the belief that his death was not due to natural causes.

Later—It is now certain that not apoplexy, as some supposed, but strangulation, was the cause of Anthony Greig's death. He has also been stabbed; but the wound was not of itself sufficient to have caused death. It was the habit of the deceased occasionally to remain late at the office, and this was the case last evening. We understand that the circumstances point to the supposition that the murder was accomplished between six and nine o'clock last night; but whether the motive of the deed was plunder or revenge is not as yet evident. So far, nothing has been missed from the cash drawers or the safes, the keys of which were found, apparently untouched, hanging from the lock of the open desk. The doors and windows show no signs of having been forced. The police are making diligent inquiries, and it is said have discovered a clew, the nature of which has not transpired.

The late Mr. Greig led a retired life, and his name came but seldom before the public. His death will be mourned by a large circle of friends. He has been one of nature's kind and unassuming business energy; and though he took but a small share in the political affairs of his native town, he was among the most generous supporters of all local charities. Quite a gloom has been thrown over the town by this tragic occurrence, and this is intensified by certain sinister suggestions, which we refrain from inserting or mentioning, except for the sake of hoping that they are groundless.

Thunderstruck by the intelligence, Mr. Slater hurried at once to the factory. Things were, to all appearance, going on as usual; that is to say, the machinery was in full action, and the clerks were all present in the office. The managing clerk, Sir. Sinnott, an elderly gentleman, painstaking and assiduous, kept things going for the sake of one or two large contracts in execution; but only the necessary current work was being done in the office. Many stood at their desks listless and distraught. A few continued to write the absolutely necessary correspondence, and all that was said was spoken in hushed whispers.

"What is the terrible news, Mr. Sinnott?" asked Slater, as he entered the office. "I have been out of town, and have just heard it. Does Miss Greig—— Have you sent word to the house? Where is young Mr. Anthony?"

Sinnott looked up, and methodically laid down his pen. Then in a whisper: "Come this way, Mr. Slater. This is shocking, is it not?" He led him aside, out of hearing of the others, and proceeded: "This is a more awful affair than you imagine. Carson, the detective, has it in hand. There is no doubt of it being a murder, and the worst is, it has been done without breaking locks, without robbery. What does it point to, Mr. Robert?"

"Why, that whoever did it must have been on the premises, I suppose."

"And took nothing! Perhaps rather it means that whoever did it had the means of entering the premises;" and Sinnott, who was fat and comfortable-looking, shivered nervously and coughed.

"You don't mean to say"—began Slater.

"No; I don't say anything. But I'll tell you what others will say. Young Mr. Anthony will be accused of this, as sure as you and I are here. I don't believe it by him—of course, I can't believe it; but things look very black—very black indeed. Yesterday they quarrelled on the same old subject. I don't think the amount of Mr. Anthony's debts was much; but his uncle seemed to lose temper. We heard very high words when the door opened, and he came out in the most excited manner. The last expression every one in the office heard was, 'You'll be sorry for this, uncle;' and off he went. Now, there is his cheque just as he left it yesterday, except for one thing. There was a white-handled pocket-knife there then. To-day it is covered with blood, lying——" Sinnott pointed expressively with his fat forefinger to the inner room.

"Where is Anthony?"

"That's the worst of all. Mr. Anthony is missing. Add that to the fact of the quarrel, the threat, the knife, and to the singular fact that nothing has been stolen or violated—and what is the conclusion?"

Mr. Slater shook his head ominously, and his looks belied his words as he answered: "Oh, well; let us hope Anthony can refute all this. It looks bad enough; but we can't say till we have heard his own account of his doings."

IV.

Elijah Carson, the detective, was a somewhat remarkable man. He was a man of inventive resource, of tenacity of purpose, and in the pursuit of his profession he took an enthusiastic interest. And at present called to investigate the mysterious murder of Anthony Greig, he had no other purpose than to demonstrate the crime as it really happened. He had been sent on the case when the first intelligence arrived, and his first object was to find Anthony Greig. In this he anticipated little difficulty, for he was informed by one of the clerks who had seen Beesley that Greig was about to proceed to London. He had a photograph of the young man with him, and with this and the description received from Sinnott, he felt fairly confident of finding Greig, if not on the journey, in London itself. Coming the latter course, Carson paced the platform, and mentally had his eye on scores of people at once. Suddenly his face lost its appearance of effort, as with a smile he jumped into a compartment occupied by a young fellow, morosely sitting in one corner and smoking.

"Mr. Greig, I believe?" said Carson, scanning curiously the other's face.

He started; but was not unusually disconcerted as he replied: "That is my name. But I—really, I really don't recall your name?"

"Carson—Elijah Carson. You don't know me. I am sent to bring you back. There is no help for it. Take care what you say; you are not bound to criminate yourself."

"Carson the detective?"

Carson nodded affirmatively.

"What is wrong, then? I am going to London, and I don't recognize your right to prevent me. I have debts; but they are not legal debts, if that is what you are after."

"Pooh! that is nothing. This morning Mr. Anthony Greig, of Greig & Company, Limehouse Street, was found in his office dead."

The look of utter dismay that covered the young fellow's face was no effort of a guilty actor to counterfeit surprise. "My uncle dead!" he exclaimed.

"The lad's no more a murderer than I am," thought Carson, as he scanned the pale and discomposed countenance before him. "Come, come," he said aloud; "men have been murdered before this. The question is, Who did it? I don't mind telling you that your disappearance led to suspicion; and as soon as I could find your intended route, I went off after you."

"Murdered?" groaned the lad, as the pair quitted the train and slowly retired from the platform. "I know nothing of this."

"Ay, that is the word; though there is just a chance it was suicide. Now, listen, and take my advice. If—mark, I only say if—you did it, keep your own counsel; you will have enough to stand against without my evidence. If you are innocent—well, you needn't swear to it now—give the clearest possible account of your doings since yesterday. Tell your solicitor everything; and if you like to trust me"—he offered his long nervous hand as he spoke—"my lad, I am your friend. First impressions count for a good deal in these cases; and mine are that you are all right."

Greig warmly grasped the offered hand. "Thanks," said he. "I have nothing to conceal. I quarrelled with my uncle yesterday about my debts—betting, you know." (Carson nodded.) "I suppose that is why, when I disappeared, I was suspected. O, my poor uncle! I was his heir—my cousin Grace and I. He told me so. Why should I have been such a fool as to vex him as I did?"

Carson frowned.

"Where were you yesterday and last night? Who saw you? Account clearly to me for the time spent since you left your uncle. And don't tell me, I warn you for your own sake, anything but facts."

"I will tell you just what I did. After the scene I left with him in the morning I walked out of the office—I don't know where; but I know I got to Alleston Hotel and got some dinner there. I could not go home, and I went back to Limehouse Street at six o'clock and waited for him to come out. But he stayed late. I waited, I should think, more than an hour—yes, two hours, for I remember eight o'clock striking. I was walking up and down; and at last, when I came in view of the window again, it was dark, and as no one came out I thought I had missed my uncle. Then I walked fast homeward, to overtake him—"

"Did you see nobody, or rather did anybody see you, while waiting outside?"

"O, yes. Several of the workpeople passed. Tim, the man with one arm, who was hurt by the machinery, passed me; and so did Morris, the cooper."

"Notice you?"

"O, yes. 'Good evening, Mr. Anthony,' or something of that kind, they said."

"Well, you say you walked home—"

"Yes, very fast, to overtake him—my uncle. I wondered at still missing him, and was much annoyed. I would not go in. I saw Robert—Mr. Slater, I mean, the solicitor—leave the house, but I avoided him. And then I went to a friend's place, James Beesley, in Harrington Street; he has apartments there. I stayed with him all night and told him my difficulties."

"Of your own accord, or did he ask you?"

"O, he asked me. He asked me what was the matter with me. And then I told him of the scene I had had, and that I was going to clear off to London and stop that atrocious betting."

"Does your friend, Mr. Beesley, bet?"

"O, yes. I told him to let our friends know I had decamped. It's shabby, I know, but what else was there for it? After all, it's only a rough-and-ready way of bankruptcy."

They were by this time on their way back to where the unfortunate young fellow was to be lodged for the night, pending the coroner's inquest next morning. Little more passed between the two, except that occasionally Carson asked a question as he ruminated on the various bearings of the case. He was convinced that the young man was not trying to deceive him; but he could not help wishing that the jury who would try the case had seen the lad's face on first hearing of his uncle's death. The world at large judges facts and not impressions.

V.

On the morning after the body of Anthony Greig had been found the inquest was held, and his nephew was arraigned as the suspected murderer of the old man. The quarrel on the previous day between the uncle and the nephew was spoken of and the threat repeated with which the young man was heard to take leave of his relative. Tim, the one-armed man, and Morris, the cooper, bore witness to the fact that they had seen the accused loitering about the works on the evening of the murder, and that shortly after they had observed the light in his uncle's room was seen to have been put out. They had naturally thought that young Anthony was simply waiting to accompany his uncle home, and it was not till they had heard that the young man's knife had been found beside the body of the deceased that they remembered that the accused was seen by them as standing.

While the final formalities of the inquest were being proceeded with, Mr. Slater sat at the table with an anxious and thoughtful look upon his face. No doubt his thoughts were away with the daughter of the dead man, whose natural anguish over her father's lamentable end would be heightened and embittered by the knowledge that her own cousin, who had lived under the same roof with them, had evidently been the guilty instrument of the old man's death.

As he sat thus his eye fell upon the various articles produced at the inquest, and now ranged upon the table, having to do with the condition in which the body of the deceased was found; and among these was a sheet of paper on which the old man had written the date preliminary to commencing a letter to some correspondent or other. The letter was never written, for the hand of the murderer had clutched him then, and the sheet was now dabbled with the life-blood of the unfortunate old man. With a kind of morbid curiosity Robert Slater put out his hand and took up the letter. As he looked at it his eye assumed its wonted clear and eager expression, and for a moment it seemed as if he was about to rise and request the coroner to stay proceedings. But second thoughts were apparently against this, and he kept his seat. In a few minutes the court rose, and the young man at the bar was led away in the custody of the police, to await his trial at the next assizes.

As the people were leaving the court-room, Mr. Slater leaned over to Carson, the detective, whispered something, and pointed with his finger to the letter which he had just been examining. Carson, so incited, took up the paper, and placing it among the other articles, carried the whole with him out of court.

The young lawyer followed closely at his heels. When they had reached the detective's private room, the latter laid down the articles which he had carried thither and single out the letter to which Mr. Slater had directed his attention.

Mr. Slater took the letter in his hand. "Do you see that blotch, as if made with half-dried blood?" he asked, pointing to a large oval stain near the inner edge of the sheet of paper. "Well, don't you observe it is the impression of a man's thumb? It is that of the left hand, if I mistake not. See, there are the grooves or furrows of the skin distinctly marked; and if you open up the double sheet you will find a similar finger-mark on the reverse side. But the latter is not so well defined as the print of the thumb. And I think this will be of use to us."

"I see what you point out," said Carson, "but what purpose can these markings serve?"

"I will tell you," said the lawyer. "Just the other week I was reading in a scientific journal that the arrangement of the grooves or furrows on the skin of the finger, shown in such an impression as this, is not the same in all men, but that every individual may be distinguished by the characteristic markings thus obtained."

"But how will this serve you in this case?" asked the detective, naturally cautious as to admitting the force of evidence of such a novel kind.

"In this way," said Mr. Slater. "We must take means to get the finger-mark of every man in the establishment of Greig & Company, as also that of the deceased man and his nephew. This can easily be done; and thereafter, by an idea which has occurred to me—namely, by photographing each impression—we will arrive at the fact whether or not any of these marks agree with the mark on this sheet of paper. Meantime, the utmost secrecy will be necessary as to our intentions, so that none of the workmen take alarm and escape us."

"But why," said the detective, "should the workmen be specially singled out and not the clerks also?"

"Because," answered the lawyer, "I am all but certain the two impressions on this sheet of paper have been produced by the finger and thumb of a man who uses tools and has a hard hand. The furrow-markings are broad and flattened, and the size of the thumb is extremely noticeable; and by these together I am led to think that we have got a clew to the person who committed the murder, and that that person is not young Anthony Greig, however darkly circumstances may appear against him at present."

VI.

Next morning a little after ten o'clock, Mr. Slater and Mr. Carson entered with a few assistants, the counting-house of the manufacturing works. After a little conversation with Mr. Sinnott, the head clerk, and measures having been taken to ascertain that all the workmen were on the premises, orders were issued by Mr. Carson to watch the several doors leading from the works, while Mr. Sinnott sent a message to the effect that they were requested to meet him in the warehouse immediately.

When all were assembled Mr. Sinnott ordered the doors of the room to be locked, and briefly stated to them that what he did was under warrant of the authorities, Mr. Carson having been sent, along with Mr. Slater, to carry out certain investigations of a legal kind. He hoped the men would frankly lend their assistance so far as it was asked, as it was of importance to each and all of them that the murderer of their late master should be discovered, so as to free innocent men from an injurious and painful suspicion.

Mr. Slater and Mr. Carson proceeded without loss of time to carry out the object of their visit. A smooth tablet had been prepared, with a thin coating of coloring matter on the surface, and it was explained to the men that it was desired to obtain from each of them an impression of the thumb of the hand. This was done, as Mr. Slater showed, by first colouring the ball of the thumb by pressing it on the tablet, and then transferring the mark to a sheet of paper, by next pressing the thumb thereon. The process was of the simplest kind and the work was soon begun. Each man, after giving the required mark on a separate sheet of paper duly numbered, was desired to write on the same his name and address, whereupon the paper was handed to a photographer, who was present with his apparatus, and a photograph taken on glass of each individual mark.

When the work was at length so far completed, the photographer stretched a white screen in the room; the shutters were closed to exclude the light, and the apparatus which had been used in photographing was now exchanged for a magic lantern. While these preliminaries were being adjusted a painful silence was observed by all; and as the stream of white light from the lantern fell upon the faces of the men as they stood huddled together on the floor, giving to each countenance a wan and pallid look, it was evident that each felt himself to be all but face to face with some strange and as yet incomprehensible mystery.

Meantime the photograper was forwarding his work, and all eyes were now directed to the screen. "There is thumb-mark No. 1—the original one—Mr. Slater," said the operator, as a mass of lines in coarse network grew upon the screen, after a few flitful jerks and alternate apparitions and effacements.

"That," said Mr. Slater addressing the men, "is the key of what we are in search of today. We will be fair and above-board with you, now that we have got the work thus far done. The lines which you see cast upon the screen, are the magnified impression of a mark in blood on a sheet of paper which was found on the desk at which your master two mornings ago, was found sitting dead. It is the thumb-mark of a man—of the man, I believe, who committed the murder; and we have come to ascertain if any one of the thumb-marks which you have given us today agrees with the lines and markings of that now shown on the screen before you.

None of the men spoke in reply to Mr Slater, only a curious sound, as of a stifled groan or a muttered threat, issued from a dark corner of the room; but the individual from whom the sound proceeded could not be ascertained, though more than one head was scrutinizingly turned in the direction whence it came.

Mr. Slater, turning to the photographer, said: "You can now go on, Produce No 2."

The operator placed another slip of glass in the camera, and over the first mase appeared a second on the screen. The two were obviously distinct. "Can you make man was not trying to deceive him; but he could not help wishing that the jury who would try the case had seen the lad's face on first hearing of his uncle's death. The world at large judges facts and not impressions.

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Mr. Slater and Mr. Carson proceeded without loss of time to carry out the object of their visit. A smooth tablet had been prepared, with a thin coating of coloring matter on the surface, and it was explained to the men that it was desired to obtain from each of them an impression of the thumb of the hand. This was done, as Mr. Slater showed, by first colouring the ball of the thumb by pressing it on the tablet, and then transferring the mark to a sheet of paper, by next pressing the thumb thereon. The process was of the simplest kind and the work was soon begun. Each man, after giving the required mark on a separate sheet of paper duly numbered, was desired to write on the same his name and address, whereupon the paper was handed to a photographer, who was present with his apparatus, and a photograph taken on glass of each individual mark.

When the work was at length so far completed, the photographer stretched a white screen in the room; the shutters were closed to exclude the light, and the apparatus which had been used in photographing was now exchanged for a magic lantern. While these preliminaries were being adjusted a painful silence was observed by all; and as the stream of white light from the lantern fell upon the faces of the men as they stood huddled together on the floor, giving to each countenance a wan and palid look, it was evident that each felt himself to be all but face to face with some strange and as yet incomprehensible mystery.

Meantime the photograper was forwarding his work, and all eyes were now directed to the screen. "There is thumb-mark No. 1—the original one—Mr. Slater," said the operator, as a mass of lines in coarse network grew upon the screen, after a few flitful jerks and alternate apparitions and effacements.

"That," said Mr. Slater addressing the men, "is the key of what we are in search of today. We will be fair and above-board with you, now that we have got the work thus far done. The lines which you see cast upon the screen, are the magnified impression of a mark in blood on a sheet of paper which was found on the desk at which your master two mornings ago, was found sitting dead. It is the thumb-mark of a man—of the man, I believe, who committed the murder; and we have come to ascertain if any one of the thumb-marks which you have given us today agrees with the lines and markings of that now shown on the screen before you.

None of the men spoke in reply to Mr Slater, only a curious sound, as of a stifled groan or a muttered threat, issued from a dark corner of the room; but the individual from whom the sound proceeded could not be ascertained, though more than one head was scrutinizingly turned in the direction whence it came.

Mr. Slater, turning to the photographer, said: "You can now go on, Produce No 2."

The operator placed another slip of glass in the camera, and over the first mase appeared a second on the screen. The two were obviously distinct. "Can you make the figures coincide?" asked Mr. Slater—"superpose one over the other, I mean." This was done and the mesh became involved and mixed. "That will do, try No. 3," continued Mr. Slater. "No. 3's name is Donovan. There is a smooth blotch in the middle of his thumb-mark. That's not it. Try the next.

And so on they proceeded with the examination of those strange signatures made by the various employees of the firm.

"No. 17, Charles Peaks," called the photographer, putting in another slip.

"Hollo!" cried Mr. Salter, "are you sure you have got both in the lantern?"

"Quite sure; but they are superposed. Now I make them separate—it is the same thumb-impression."

"Charles Peaks, thou art the man!" said the lawyer solemnly.

Every eye in the room was turned in search of Packs, and in another second he was dragged from the dark corner whence the muffled sound had shortly before been heard to proceed, and placed before Mr. Slater. He stood stolid and dumb, without lifting his eyes. Mr. Carson approached him, and in another moment he was handcuffed and led away.

An hour afterward a message was brought to Mr. Slater that Packs wished to speak with him. He went at once to the prison, and found the man in his cell, utterly stricken in spirit. He proceeded to make a clear confession of his guilt. He had entered his uncle's room for the purpose of robbing him, and had ended by taking his life. He had counted upon the possibility of such a crime being the result of his attempt; and had picked up young Anthony's knife as he passed his desk on his way to commit the deed. But in the course of the struggle that ensued the knife dropped out of his hand, after a slight wound had been inflicted on the old man, and the unfortunate victim had been cruelly garroted. Being aware of the quarrel between old Anthony and his nephew, Packs had left the knife where it had been found, in order to cast suspicion upon the young man. Yet after all, as the wretched man admitted, he did not succeed in committing the robbery he had planned; for the sound of a footstep outside had scared him, and he rushed off without waiting to effect his purpose. Subsequent inquiries elicited the fact that Packs was only an assumed name; and that the same man, under the name of Sullivan, had been long known to the police, and been more than once convicted of robberies and assaults. At the subsequent assizes he was found guilty of the murder of Anthony Greig, and paid the last penalty of the law.

Meantime, the incrimination and confession of the murderer, brought relief to young Anthony Greig, and to his cousin Grace. Robert Slater, by his management of the case, worked himself into distinction, and his business increased accordingly. And by way of strengthening the ties which thus united his fortunes to some extent with those of Greig & Company, he before long married Miss Grace, who inwardly admires, though outwardly she occasionally complains of her husband's rather too acute faculties of observation.—*Chamber's Journal.*

A WOMAN'S MANAGEMENT

Mr. Ezra Newton's year closed on Christmas; or rather he began work with his employer on Christmas. The second year closed on Friday, and on Christmas day, which was Sunday, Mr. Newton was looking over his cash accounts for the year. "Well," asked his wife, "how do you come out?"

"I find," said her husband, "that my expenses during last year have been thirty-seven cents over a thousand dollars."

"And your income has been a thousand dollars?"

"Yes, I guessed pretty well, didn't I?"

"Do you think it managing well to exceed your income?" asked his wife

"What's thirty-seven cents?" asked Mr. Newton, lightly.

"Not much, to be sure, but still something. It seems to me we ought to have saved, instead of falling behind."

"But how can we save on this salary, Elizabeth? We haven't lived extravagantly. Still it seems to have taken it all."

"Perhaps there is something in which we might retrench.

"Suppose you mention some of the items."

"The most important is house rent, $150, and articles of food, $500."

"Just half."

"Yes, and you admit that we can't retrench them. I like to live well; I had enough of poor bread before I married. Now I mean to live as well as I can."

"Still we ought to save something for a rainy day, Ezra."

"That would be like carrying an umbrella when the sun shines."

"Still it is well to have an umbrella in the house."

"I can't controvert your logic, Elizabeth, but I am afraid I shan't be able to save anything this year. When I get my salary raised it will be time enough to think of that.

"Let me make a propcaition to you," said Mrs. Newton. "You said one-half of your income had been expended on articles of food. Are you willing to allow me that sum for that purpose?"

"You guarantee to pay all bills out of it?"

"Yes."

"Then I shift the responsibility upon you with pleasure. But I can tell you beforehand you won't be able to save much out of it, and I shouldn't relish having any additional bills to pay. As I am paid every month, I will hand you half the money."

The different characters of the husband and wife may be judged from the conversation which has been recorded. Mr. Newton had little prudence or foresight. He lived chiefly for the present and seemed to fancy that whatever contingencies might arise in the future he would somehow be provided for. Now, to trust to Providence is a proper way, but there is a good deal of truth in the old adage that God helps those who help themselves.

Mrs. Newton, on the contrary, had been brought up in a family which was compelled to be economical, and, though she was indisposed to deny herself comforts, yet she felt that it was desirable to procure them at a fair rate.

The time at which this conversation took place was at the commencement of the second year of their married life.

The first step Mrs. Newton took on accepting the charge of the household expenses was to institute the practice of paying cash for all articles that came under her department. She accordingly called on the butcher and inquired:

"How often have you been in the habit of presenting your bills, Mr. Williams?"

"Once in six months," was the reply.

"And I suppose you sometimes have had bad bills?"

"Yes, one-third of my profits, on the average, are swept off by them."

"I will set them an example, then," said Mrs. Newton. "Hereafter, whatever articles shall be purchased shall be paid for upon the spot, and I shall expect you to sell them as reasonable as you can."

This arrangement was also made with the others, who, it is scarcely needful to say, were glad to enter into the arrangement. Ready money is a great supporter of trade, and a cash customer is worth two who purchase on credit.

There are other ways in which a careful housekeeper is able to limit expenses, which Mrs. Newton did not overlook.

With an object in view she was always on the look out to prevent waste, to get the full value of whatever was expended. The result was beyond her anticipation.

At the close of the year, on examining her bank book—for she had regularly deposited whatever money she had not had occasion to use in one of the institutions—She found that she had $150, besides re-imbursing herself for the money spent during the first month, and had enough to last the other.

"Well, Elizabeth, have you kept within your allowance?" asked her husband at that time. "I guess you have not found it so easy to save as you thought."

"I have saved something, however, said his wife, "how is it with you?"

"That's more than I can say. However I have not exceeded my income, that's one good thing. We have lived fully as well as last year, and I don't know but better than when we spent $600."

"It's knack, Ezra," said his wife, smiling. She was not inclined to mention how much she had saved. She wanted, some time or other, to surprise him when it would be of service."

"She may possibly have saved $25," thought Mr. Newton, "or some trifle," and so dismissed the matter from his mind.

At the end of the second year Mrs. Newton's savings, including the interest, amounted to $350, and she began to feel quite rich.

Her husband did not think to inquire how much she had saved, supposing, as before, it could be but little.

However, he had a piece of good news to communicate. His salary had been raised from $1,000 to $1,200.

He added: "As I before allowed you one-half of my income for household expenses, it is no more than fair I should do so now. That will give you a better chance to save part of it than before."

As before, Mrs. Newton merely said that she had saved something, without specifying the amount.

Her allowance was increased to $600, but her expenses were not increased at all, so that her savings for the third year swelled the aggregate sum in the savings bank to $600.

Mr. Newton, on the contrary, in spite of his increased salary, was no better off at the end of his third year than before. His expenses had increased by $100, though he would have found it difficult to tell in what way his comfort or happiness had been increased thereby.

In spite of his carelessness in regard to his own affairs, Mr. Newton was an excellent man in regard to his business, and his services were valuable to his employers. They accordingly increased his salary from time to time, until it reached $2,000. He preserved the custom of assigning one-half to his wife, as heretofore, and this had become such a habit that he never thought to inquire whether she found it necessary to employ the whole or not.

Thus ten years rolled away. During all this time Newton lived in the same hired house, for which he paid an annual rent of $150. Latterly, however, he had become dissatisfied with it. It had passed into the hands of a new landlord, who was not disposed to keep it in the repair which he considered desirable.

About this time a block of excellent houses was erected by a capitalist, who desired to sell them or let them as he might find opportunity. They were modern and much better arranged than the one in which Mr. Newton had lived, and he felt a strong desire to move into one of them. He mentioned it to his wife one morning.

"What is the rent?" inquired she.

"Two hundred and twenty-five for the corner house, $200 for either of the others."

"The corner house would be preferable on account of the side windows."

"Yes, and they have a large yard besides. I think we had better take one of them. I guess I'll engage one of them to-day; you know our year is out next week."

"Please wait till to-morrow, before you engage one."

"For what reason?"

"I would like to examine the house."

"Very well. I suppose to-morrow will be sufficiently early."

Soon after breakfast Mrs. Newton called on Squire Bent, the owner of the new block, and intimated her desire to be shown the corner house. Her request was readily complied with. Mrs. Newton was quite delighted with all